

CHILDREN OF THE WHALES

A detailed illustration of a young man with short, wavy reddish-brown hair and striking red eyes. He is looking directly at the viewer with a calm, steady gaze. He is holding a small bouquet of four flowers: two orange, one red, and one pink. The flowers are vibrant and have green stems with leaves. He is wearing a dark blue jacket over a light-colored shirt with a subtle floral pattern. The background is a soft, painterly sky with blue and white clouds. There are decorative elements like colorful, multi-colored dots and small floral motifs scattered around the character, particularly on the right side and bottom. The overall style is soft and artistic, typical of manga-style illustrations.

11

ABI UMEDA

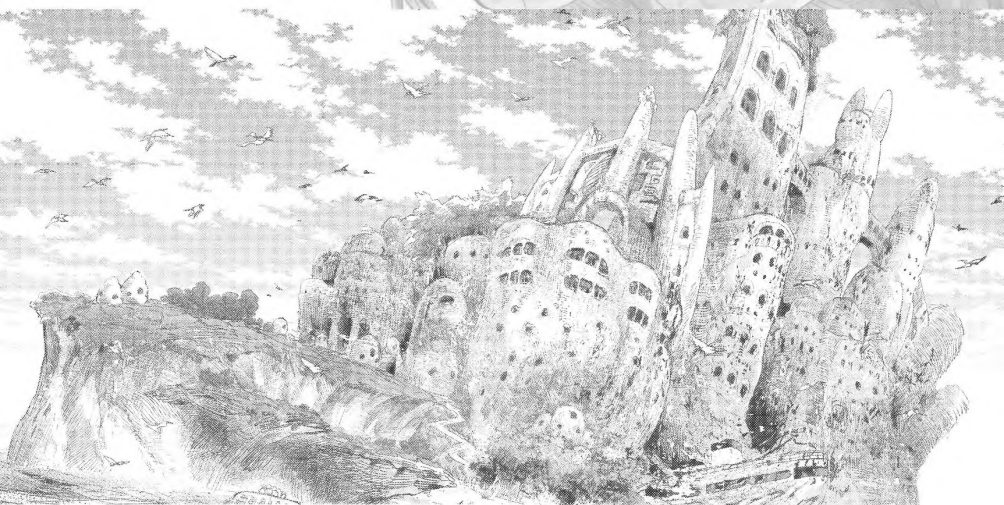


CHILDREN OF THE WHALES

Story and Art by Abi Umeda

Volume

11



The Mud Whale

A huge, drifting island-ship. Those in the empire who resisted giving up their emotions were exiled here, along with all their descendants.

Thymia

Telekinetic power derived from emotions.

The Marked

The 90 percent of the Mud Whale population who are thymia users. They are all short-lived.

The Unmarked

The members of the Mud Whale population who cannot use thymia. Unlike the Marked, they are long-lived.

Nous

A unique organism that obtains energy from peoples' emotions and gives people the power of thymia in return.

Nous Fálaina

A Nous that dwells deep within the Belly of the Mud Whale. Unlike other Nouses, it consumes the life force of humans rather than their emotions.

The Allied Empire

A large nation on the Sea of Sand that controls its citizenry through the Nouses and their absorption of emotions.

Daímonas

A legend from the empire. A being said to be able to destroy a Nous.

On the Mud Whale



Ouni

(Marked, 16 years old)

A very powerful thymia user. He uses his awakening daímonas power to devastate the Amonlogian soldiers.



Lykos

(Marked, 14 years old)

A girl from the Allied Empire who comes aboard the Mud Whale. She sneaks into Amonlogia by herself and skirmishes with the Insect Cage team.



Chakuro

(Marked, 14 years old)

The young archivist of the Mud Whale. In order to save the hostage Unmarked, he and a group of Unmarked infiltrate Amonlogia.



Ginshu

(Marked, 16 years old)

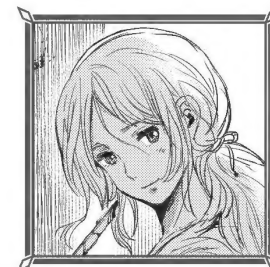
Ingenious life of the party. Accompanying Chakuro and his team.



Shuan

(Marked, 26 years old)

Former head of the Vigilante Corps. Accompanies Suou and the other Unmarked and is captured with them.



Suou

(Unmarked, 17 years old)

Mayor of the Mud Whale. A prisoner on Amonlogia after negotiations with Duke Dächtyla broke down.



Dächtyla

Duke of Amonlogia and Rochalizo's father. He has imprisoned the Unmarked and is attempting to conscript the Marked as soldiers.



Liontari

Accompanied Orca on the Amonlogia invasion as a jester. He doesn't get along with the Insect Cage troops.



Orca

A high-ranking official from the Allied Empire and Lykos's brother. He invades Amonlogia in an amazing display of leadership.

A Record of the Mud Whale and the Sea of Sand

Year 93 of the Sand Exile.

The Mud Whale drifts endlessly through the Sea of Sand, home to about 500 people who know nothing of the outside world.

After fleeing from the threat of the empire, the Mud Whale heads for Amonlogia in the United Kingdom of Suidelaisa, home to their guest, Rochalizo. But upon arrival, the Unmarked are captured by the duke, Dächtyla.

Chakuro and the other Marked accept Duke Dächtyla's demand to become indentured soldiers to ensure the safety of the Unmarked. However, negotiations are abandoned when the battleship Karcharias, led by Orca, appears on the horizon. In the midst of the battle that erupts between the empire and Amonlogia, the duke orders the Mud Whale to attack Karcharias. Chakuro and a team of other Marked children set off to rescue the Unmarked before they become casualties of the battle!

"The Mud Whale was our entire world."



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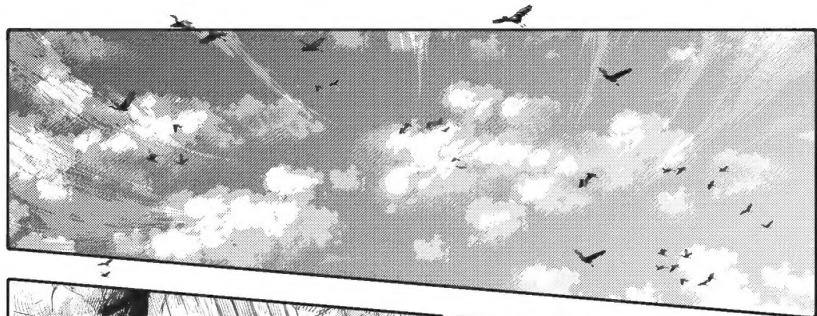


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Chapter 44
A Sign from the
God of Death





Day 26,
month 11,
year 93 of
the Sand
Exile.





...the 38
Unmarked
who had been
captured
by Duke
Dáchtyla.

We infiltrated
the Amonlogian
capital in order
to rescue...

But
while
making
our way
through
the streets
of the
town...



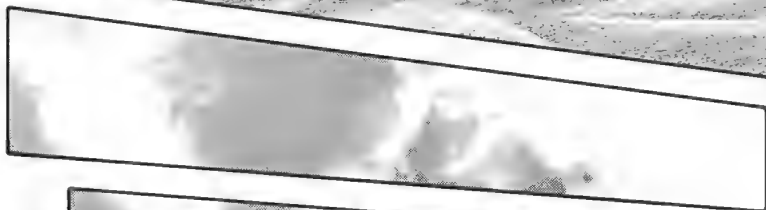
...I saw
someone
unexpected.





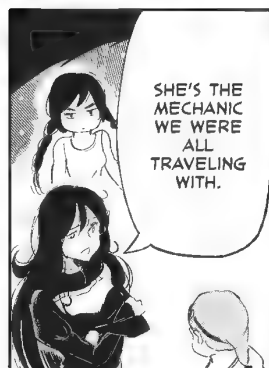




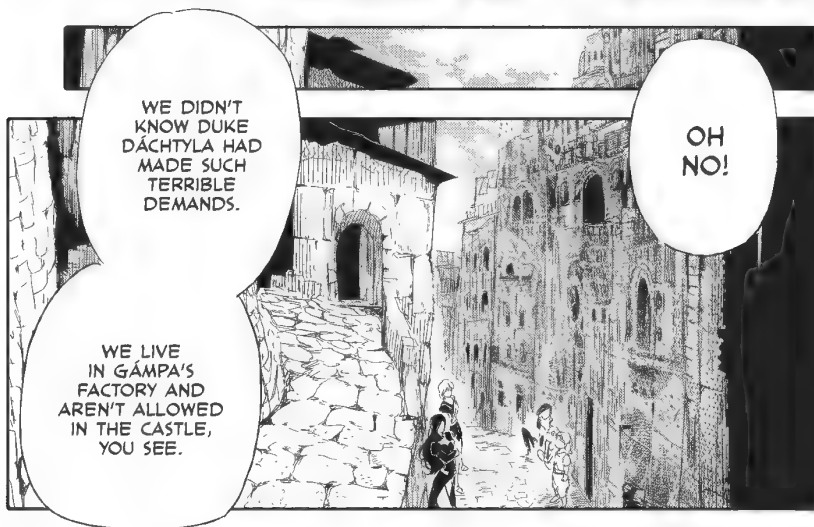
















...HE SOLD
EVERYTHING
HE HAD SO
HE COULD
BUY US.

WHEN WE
WERE ABOUT
TO BE SOLD
AS CANNON
FODDER IN
A FARAWAY
LAND...

AND
HE'S
TAKEN
VERY
GOOD
CARE
OF US
SINCE.





WEREN'T
YOU
HEADED
TOWARD
THE SAND
CHANNELS?

LORD
DÁCHTYLA...

YOU'VE
RETURNED!

WHAT
OF THE
ENEMY?!



A-
AND...

THAT
BOY WITH
BLACK HAIR HAS
BEEN SPOTTED,
ATTACKING
SOLDIERS AND
DESTROYING
BUILDINGS!

...A MAN WITH
SILVER HAIR AND
A TROOP OF
CHILDREN ARE
APPROACHING,
LEAVING
DEVASTATION
IN THEIR WAKE.



WHAT
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?!



I RECEIVED
A MESSAGE
THAT THE
INVADERS ARE
APPROACHING
THE CASTLE,
SO I RUSHED
BACK.

LORD
DÁCH-
TYLA!!



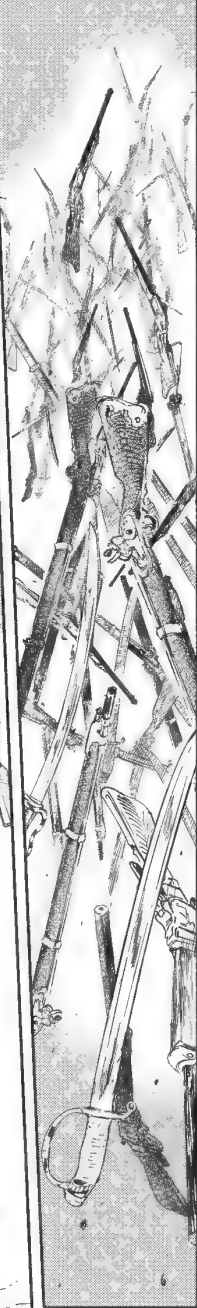
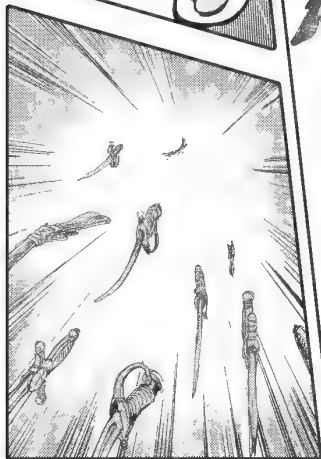
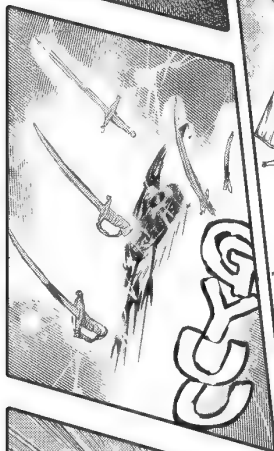
A
MAN
WITH
SILVER
HAIR...



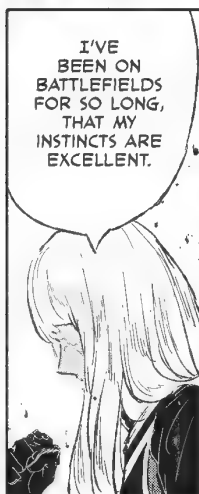
A
BOY
WITH
BLACK
HAIR...

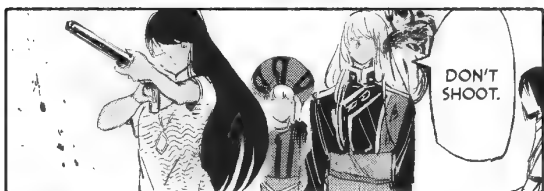
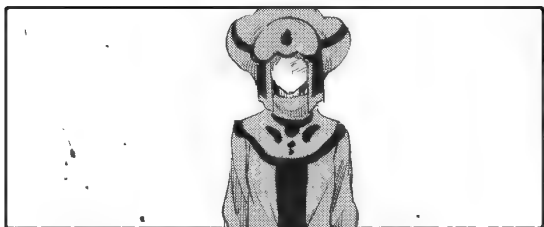


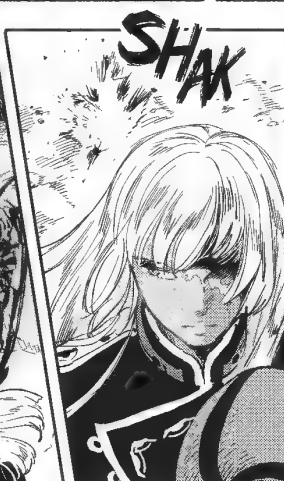


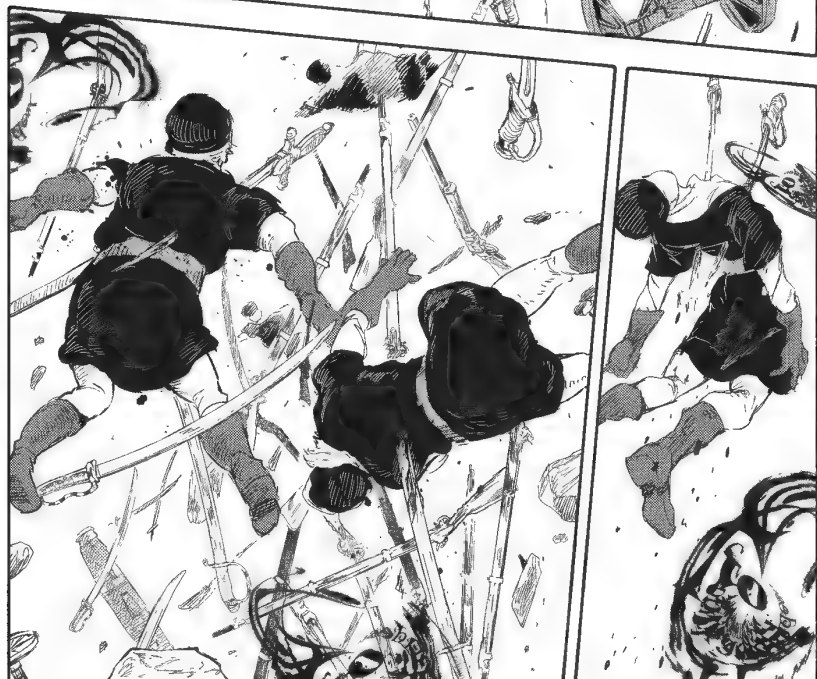
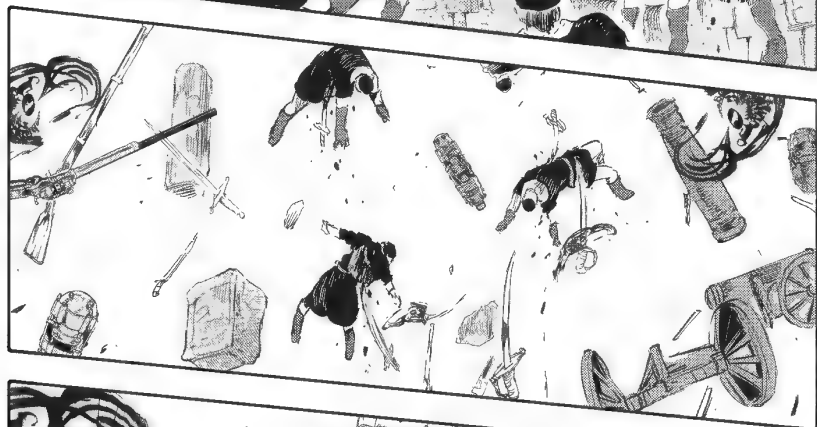


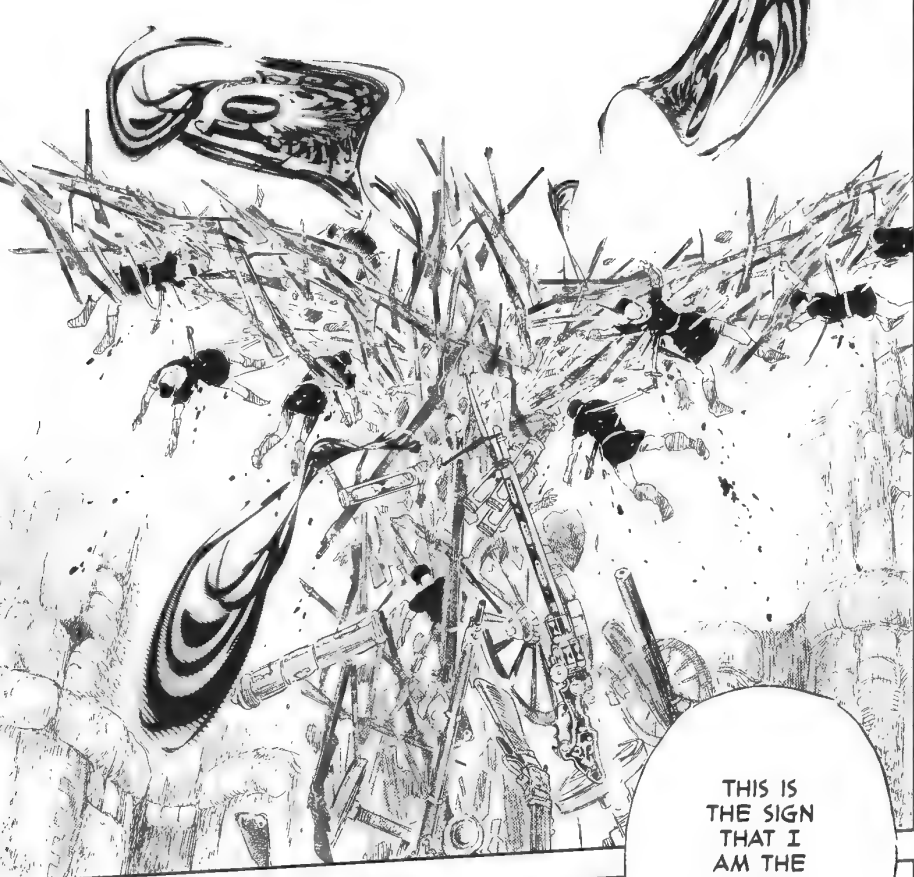












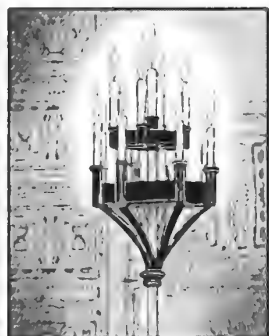
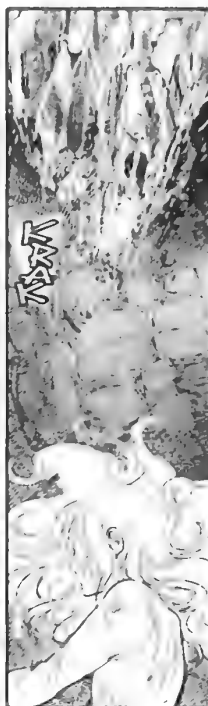
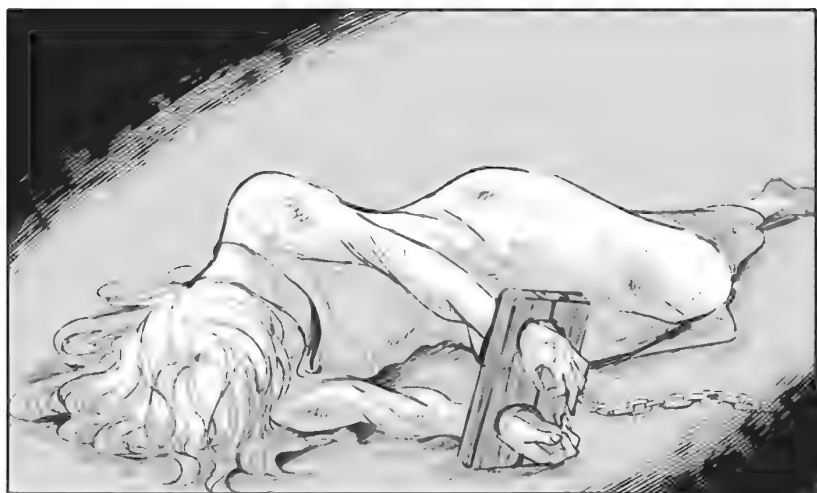
THIS IS
THE SIGN
THAT I
AM THE
GOD OF
DEATH.

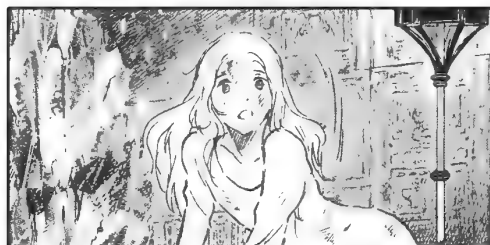
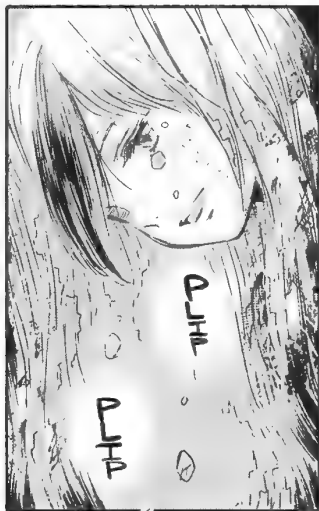
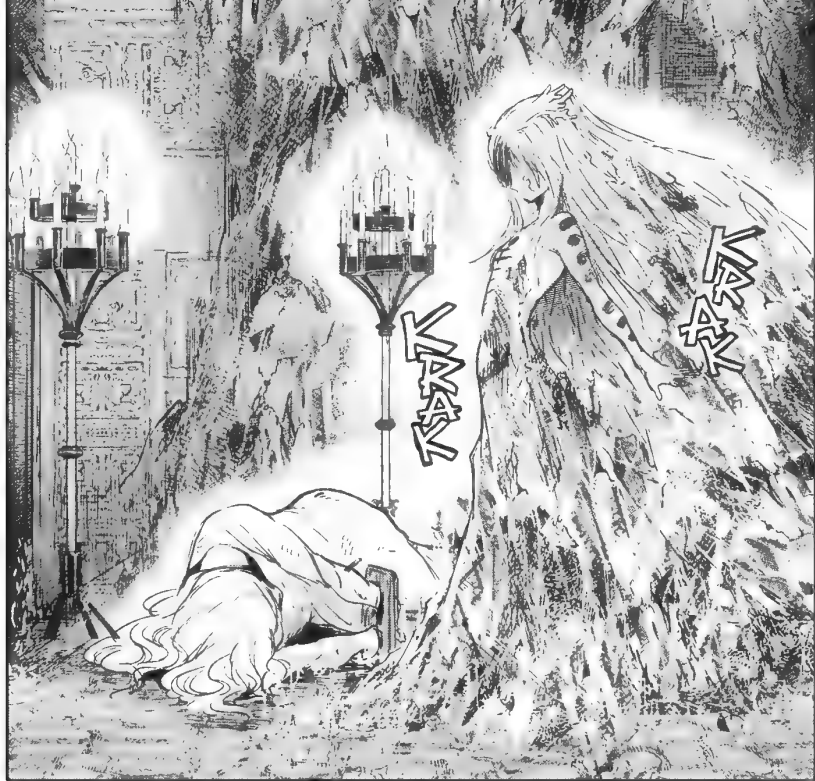


**IF
YOU
FEAR
DEATH,
GET OUT
OF MY
WAY!**



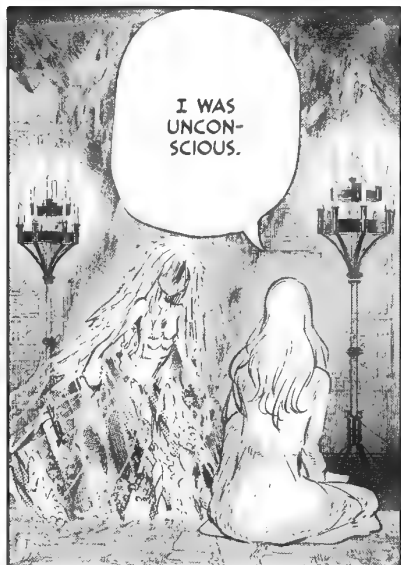




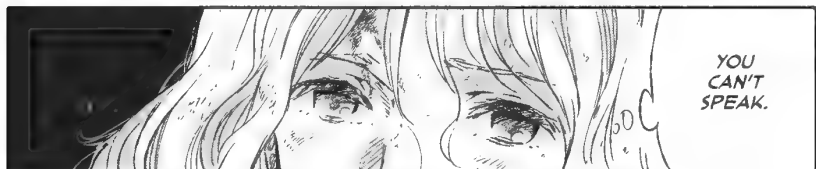
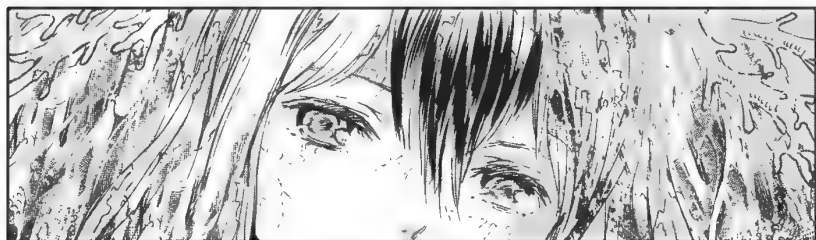




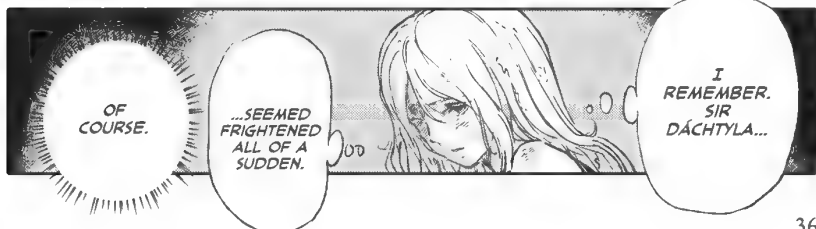
WHO
ARE
YOU?



I WAS
UNCON-
SCIOUS.



YOU
CAN'T
SPEAK.



OF
COURSE.

...SEEMED
FRIGHTENED
ALL OF A
SUDDEN.

I
REMEMBER.
SIR
DACHTYLA...



DAMN!

IT'S JUST ONE THING
AFTER ANOTHER!



A SHIP FROM
THAT COUNTRY
?!

HE SAID A
BATTLESHIP
WAS NEARING
AMONLOGIA...



FATHER.

YOU AND
YOUR CURSED
CLAN!!

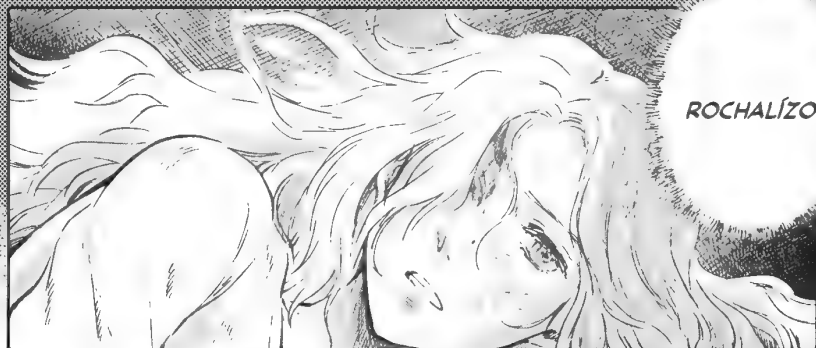
IT'S
YOUR FAULT...



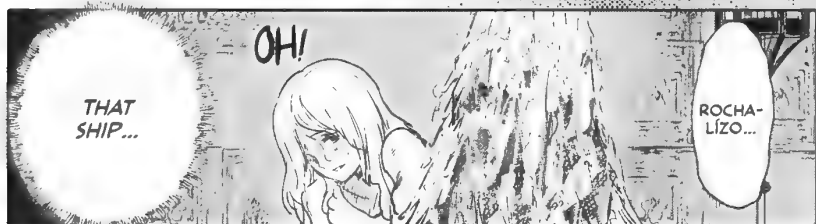
RIGHT
NOW,
YOU
SHOULD
BE...

...FOCUSED
ON
PROTECTING
AMONLOGIA.

PLEASE
STOP.



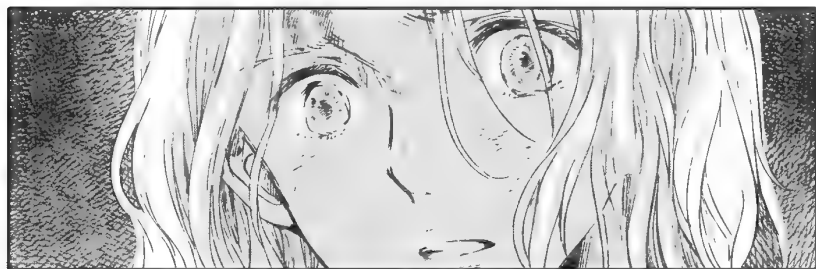
ROCHALÍZO.



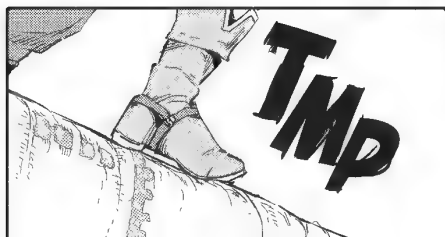
THAT
SHIP...

OH!

ROCHA-
LIZO...



KLANG!





IT'S
DANGEROUS!

SIR
ROCHALÍZO!!

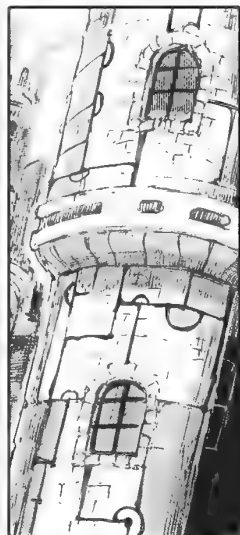
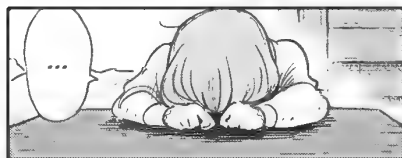
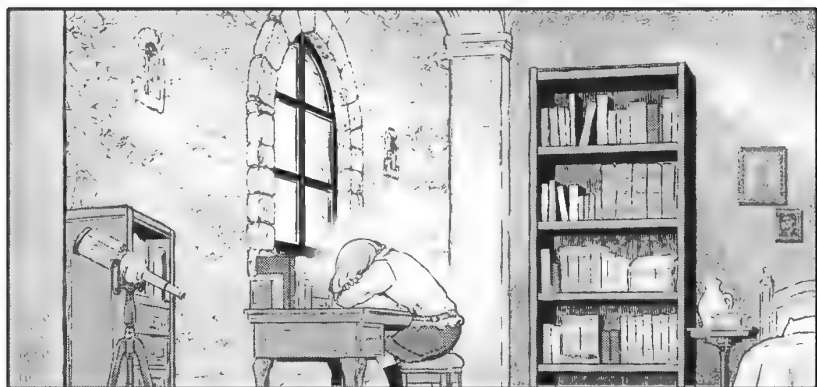
THIS
MARKS
THE
BOUNDS
OF MY
FATHER'S
CASTLE.

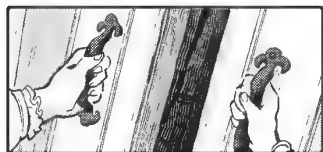
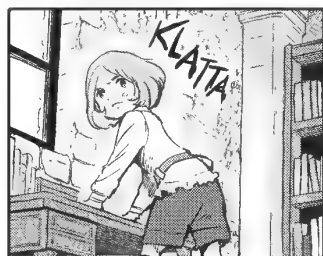
YOU
WILL
NOT
ENTER,
GOD OF
DEATH!

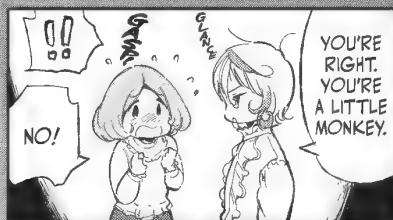
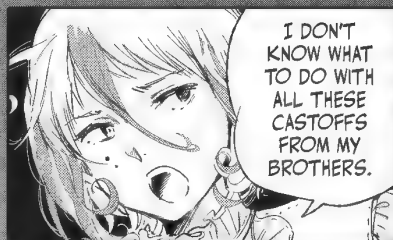
A Sign from the God of Death -The End-

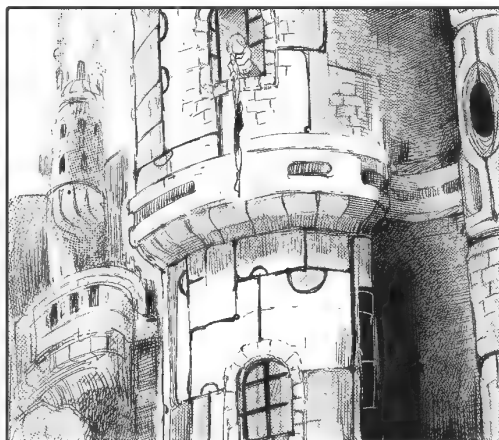
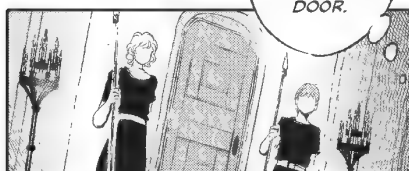
Chapter 45
Comrades

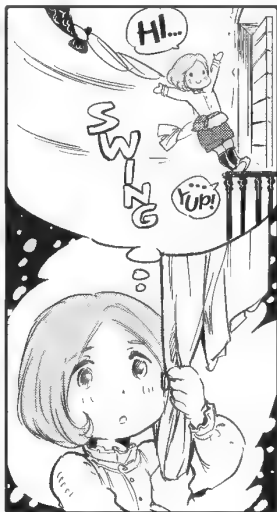
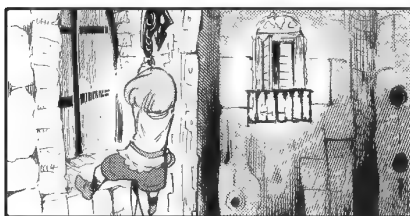
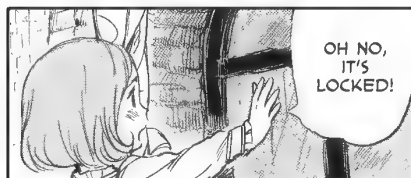
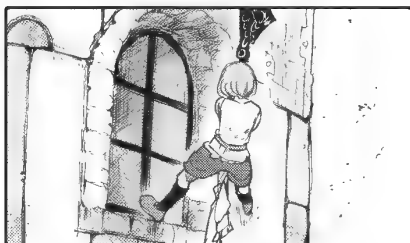


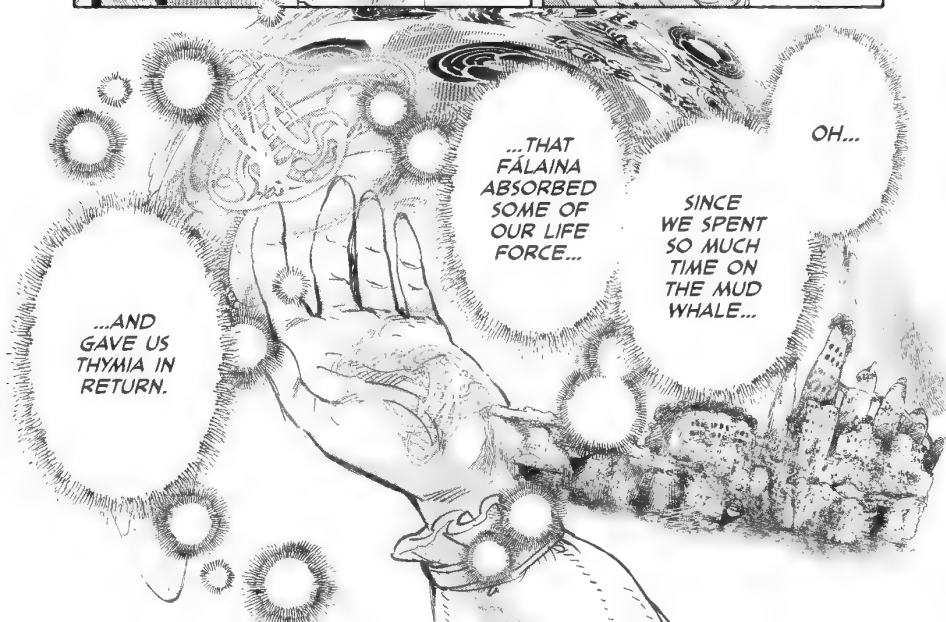
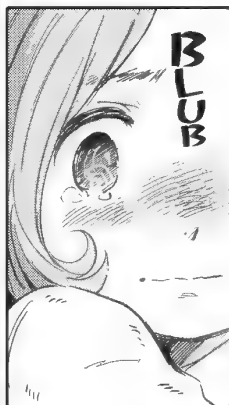


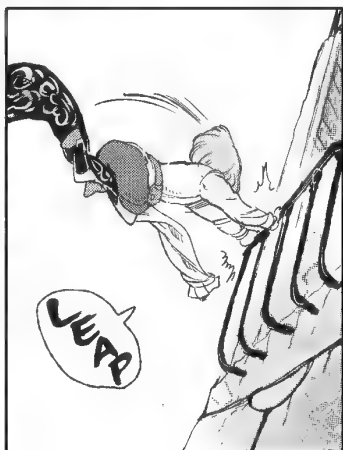
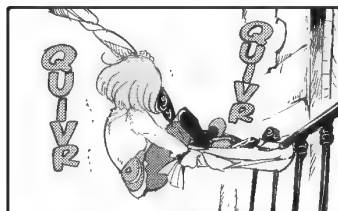
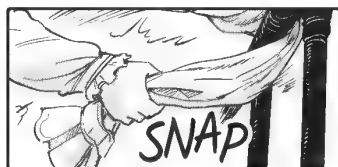
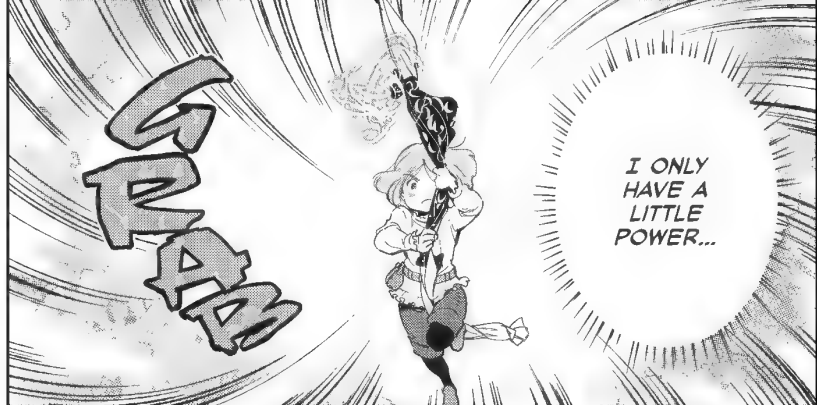


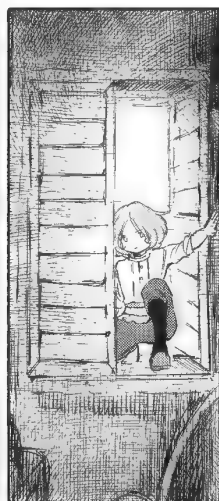
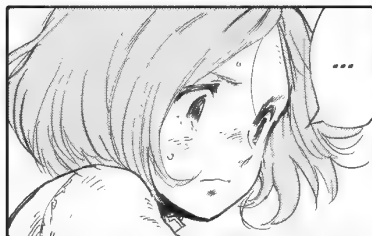
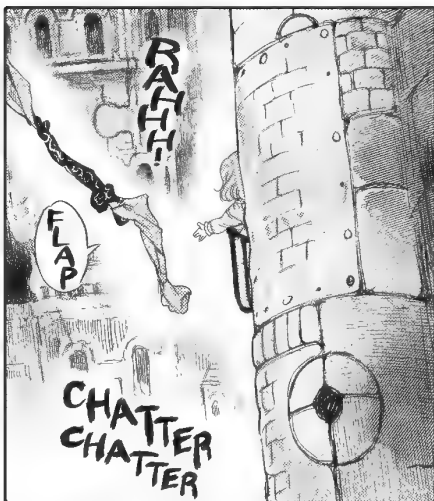
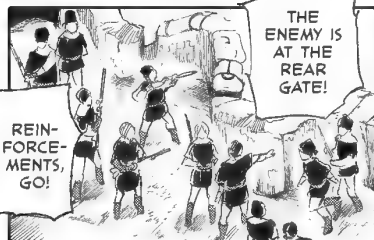


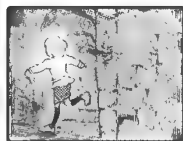
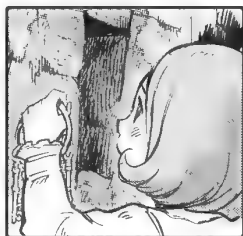
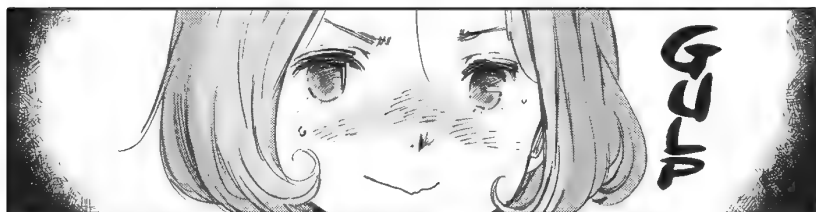
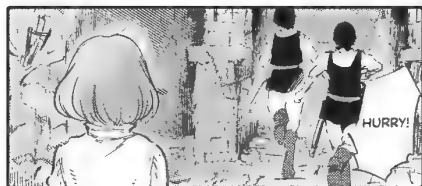
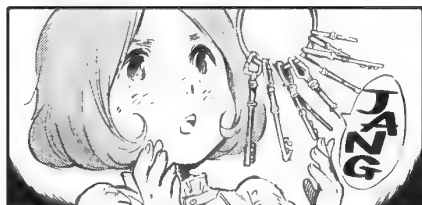


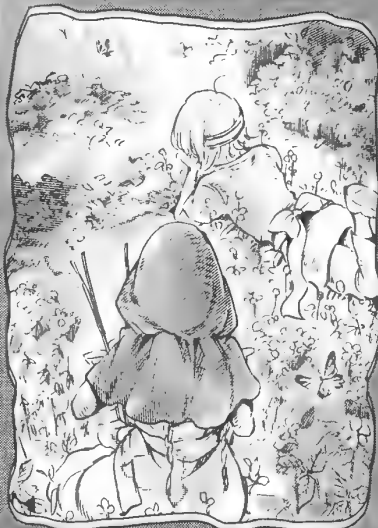
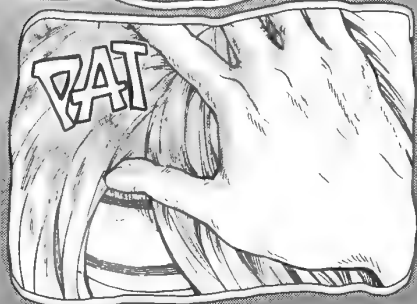
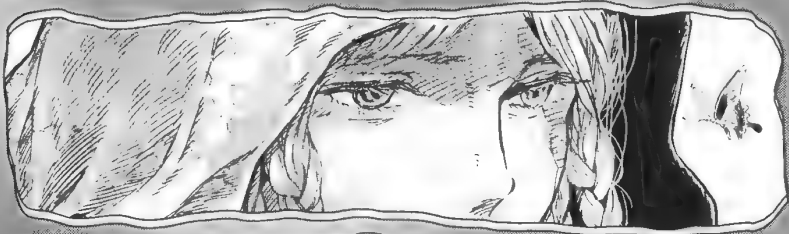




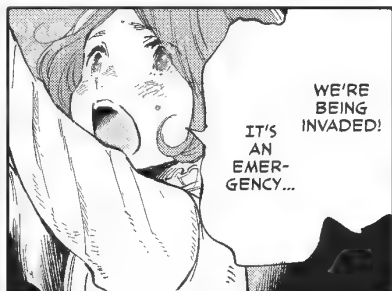






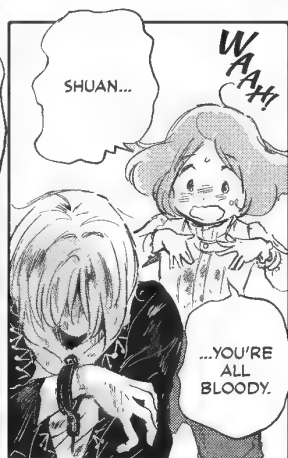




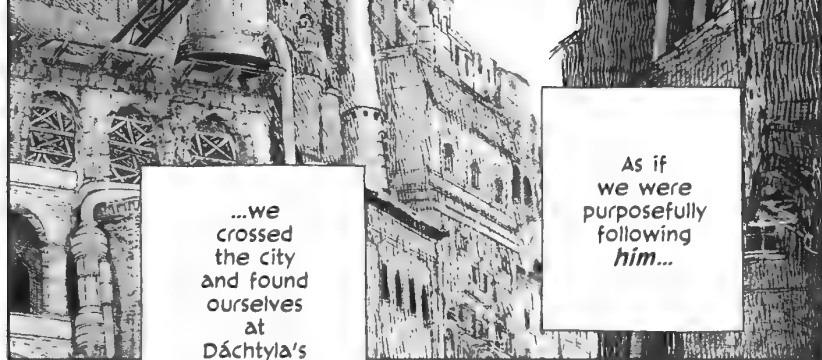






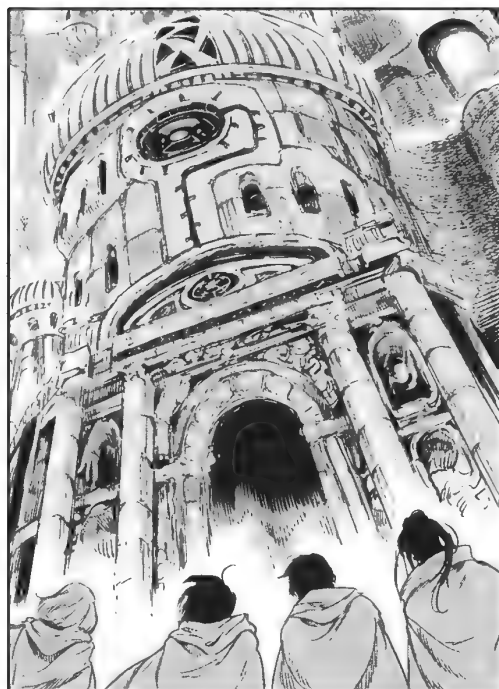






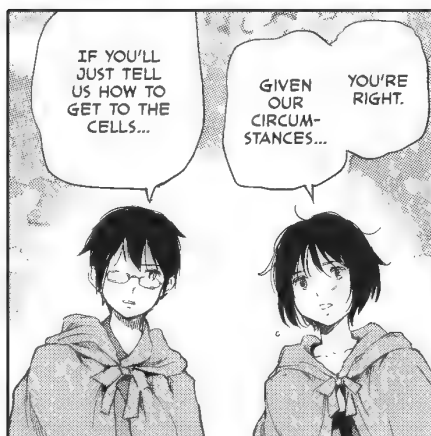
...we
crossed
the city
and found
ourselves
at
Dáchtyla's
castle.

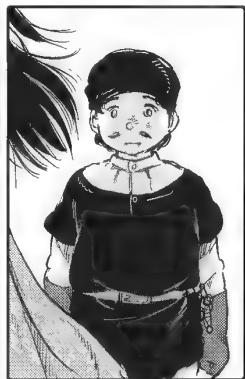
As if
we were
purposefully
following
him...











...AS
WAS
THEIR
FIRST
WISH...

IF
THEY HAD
BECOME
CITIZENS OF
AMONLOGIA...



...AND
PRICELESS
FRIENDS TO
OUR
COUNTRY.

...THEY
MIGHT HAVE
BECOME
GOOD
COMRADES...





STAY
ALIVE....!!




H-
HEY...!



...SOMEDAY,
AS
COMRADES-

LET'S
MEET-AGAIN
IN A WORLD
WITHOUT
CONFLICT
OR
VIOLENCE...



...that even
if a painful
fate pulled
us apart...

We
learned...

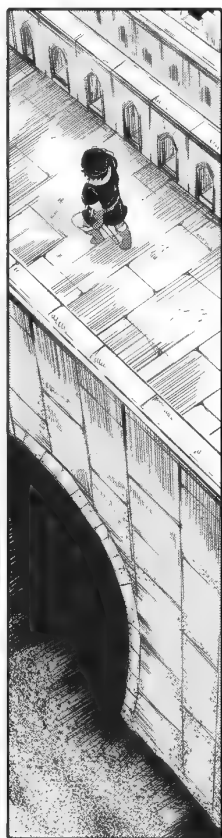
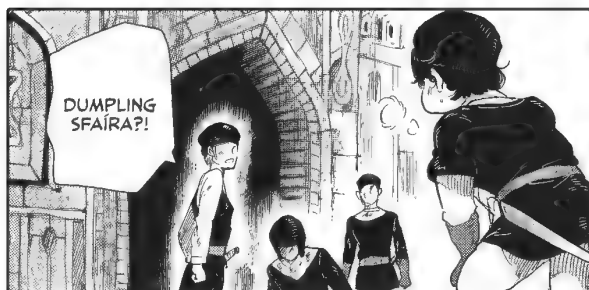


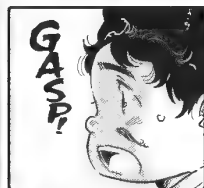
There
are
threads...

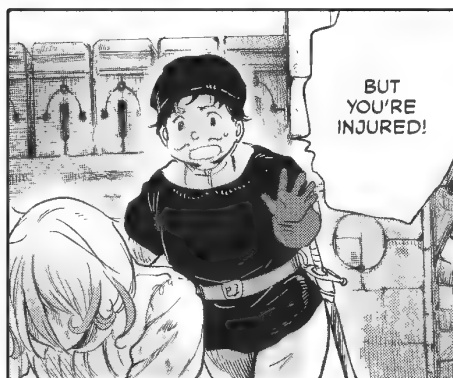
...that
connect
hearts
across the
world.

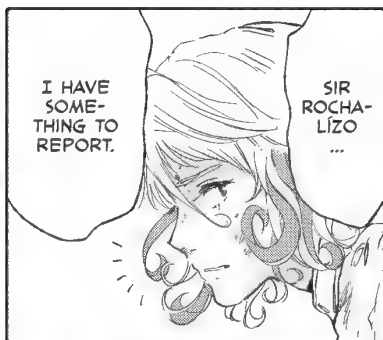
...there
were
people in
the world
we could
create
links with.











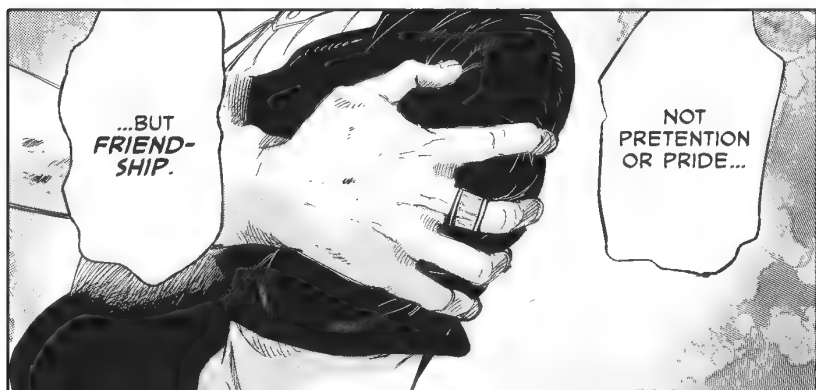


...DO SO
EASILY
WHAT I
COULD
NOT?



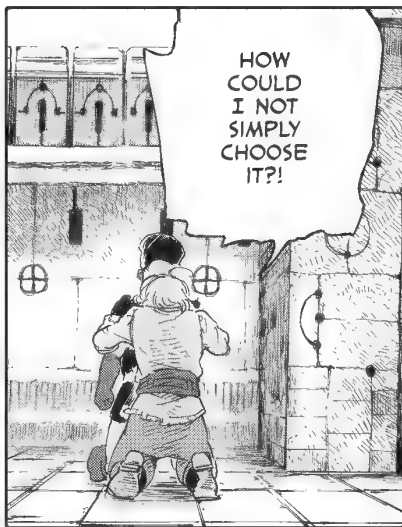
WHAT
IS TRULY
PRECIOUS...

WHAT I
SHOULD
HAVE
DONE...

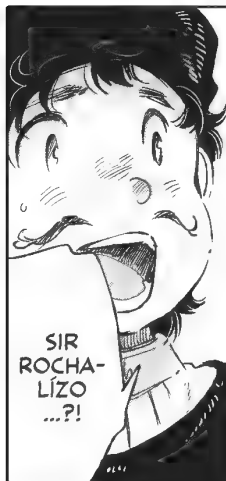


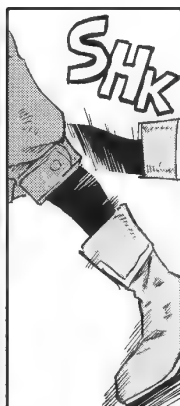
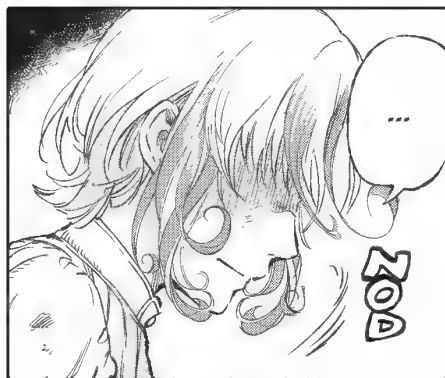
...BUT
FRIEND-
SHIP.

NOT
PRETENSION
OR PRIDE...

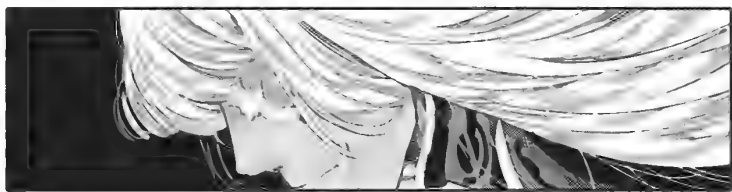








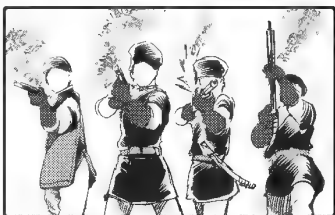




Chapter 46

Sotiras's
Brief
Abode













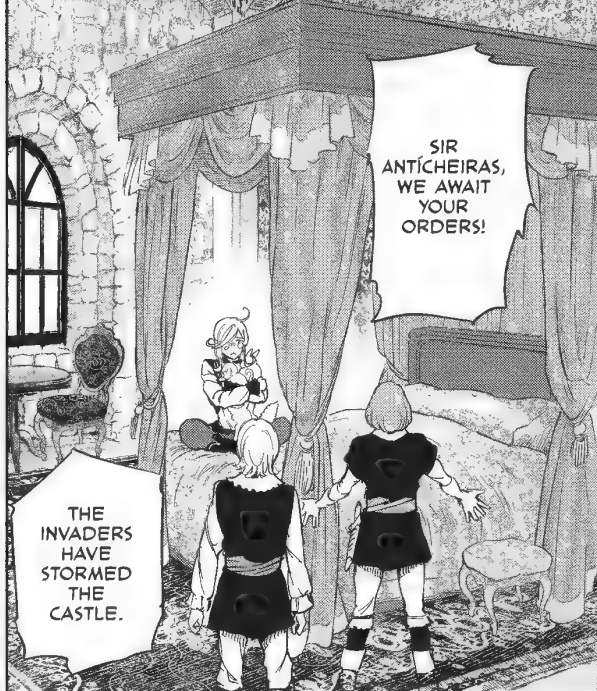
LET
ME
STAY
HERE.

LEAVE
ME
ALONE!



...BRING
ME MY
BLANKET.

SOMEONE
...



THE
INVADERS
HAVE
STORMED
THE
CASTLE.

SIR
ANTÍCHEIRAS,
WE AWAIT
YOUR
ORDERS!



WHERE IS
FATHER? YOU
SHOULD BE
PROTECTING
HIM!

ANTÍCHEIRAS,
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

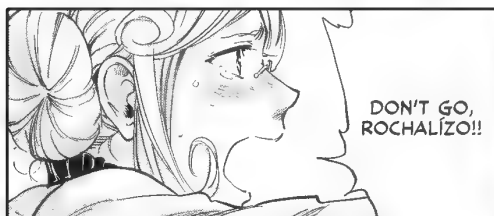


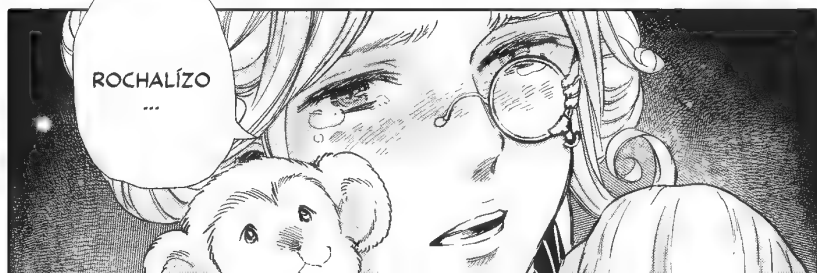
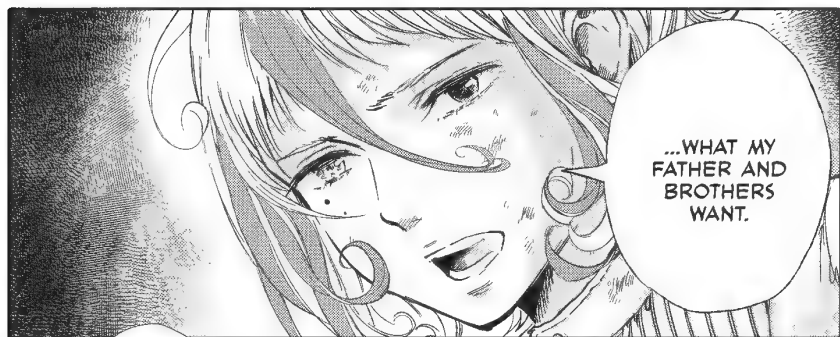
I...
...ONLY
WANT TO
LOOK
AT CUTE
THINGS.

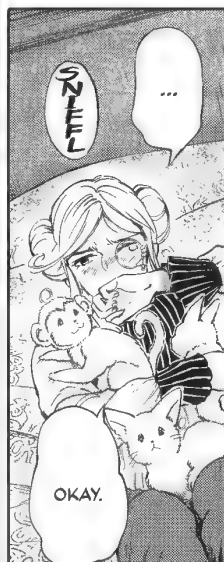
NO WAY, I
DON'T WANT
TO SEE A
THANÁTAS!



ROCHA-
LIZO.









I
ORDER
YOU TO
LEAVE!!

THANÁTAS!!



AND
AS THE
DUKE OF
AMONLOGIA
...

I
AM!

...I WON'T
ALLOW
YOUR KIND
INTO THE
HEART
OF OUR
COUNTRY—

BANG

UGH.

ARE
YOU THE
MASTER
HERE?





KINDLY
HAND
OVER...



...AND
WERE
NO
BETTER
THAN
PIRATES.

YOUR
FAMILY
WERE ONCE
LOOTERS
WITH THE
MERE
VENEER OF
TRADERS...

KÝMA
AND THE
APOLÍTHOMA
WERE
NOT...



...I
HAVE NO
DESIRE
TO BE A
THIEF.

UNLIKE
YOUR
ANCESTORS...



...
MONSTER.

YOU...

...
ORIGINALLY
YOURS.



...KNOW
OUR
FAMILY
SECRETS?

...DOES
SOME-
ONE
LIKE
YOU...

H-
HOW...



UGH!

TU
G







YES.



YOU DID
A LOT OF
RESEARCH
FOR ME.

IS
THAT
ABOUT
RIGHT?



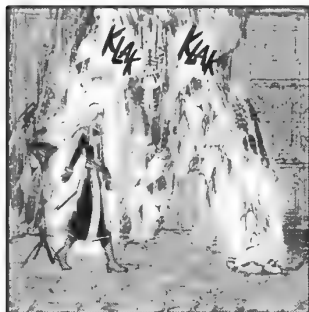
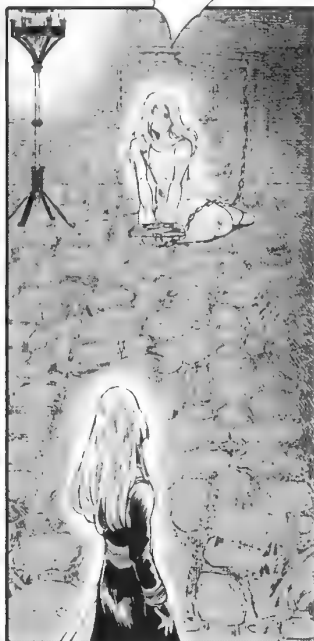
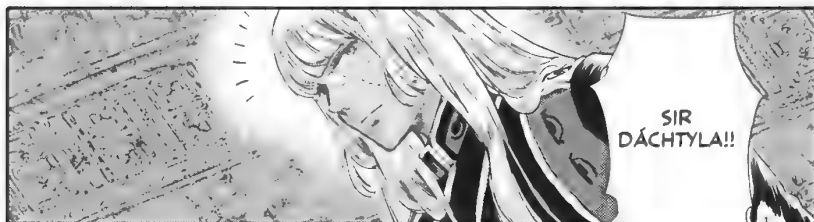
...BUT I
NEED A
STORY TO
SELL.

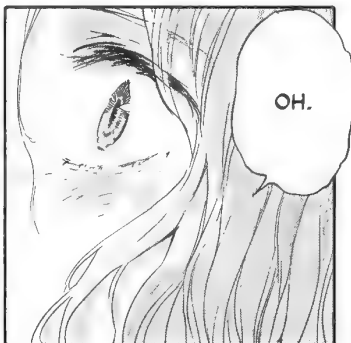
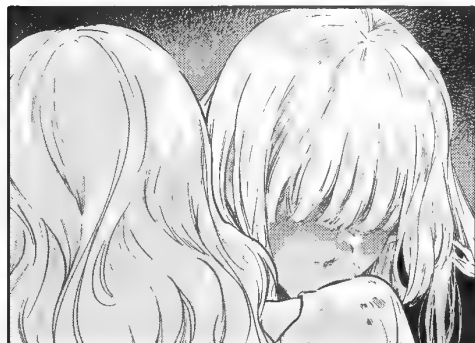
YOU
MAY HAVE
GUESSED
ALREADY...



...FROM
A KING-
KILLING
LOOTER.

ONE THAT
MAKES IT
ACCEPTABLE
TO SEIZE A
TREASURE...







YOU
SMELL
LIKE
MILK.



IF SIR
ORCA SEES
A CHILD
NEAR
DEATH...

...HE
BRINGS
THEM
HOME AND
MAKES
THEM
FAMILY.

LIONTARI,
ITIA AND
US...WE'RE
ALL THE
SAME.



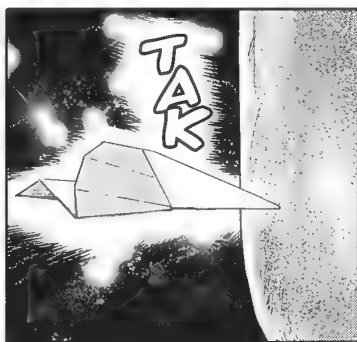
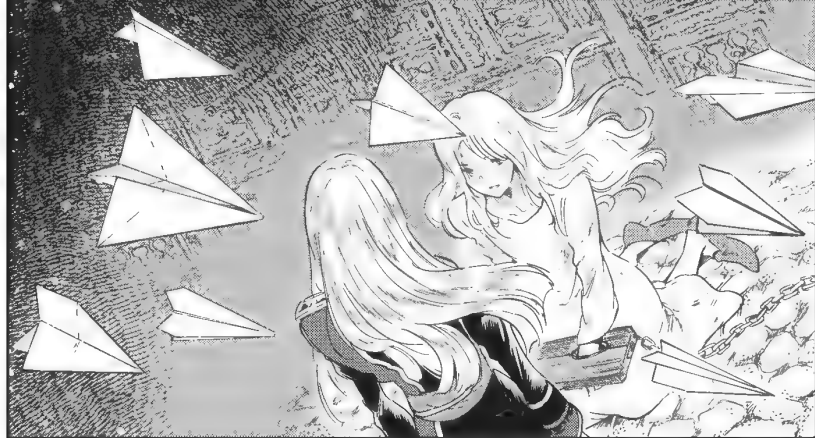
...IF
YOU
JOIN
ME.

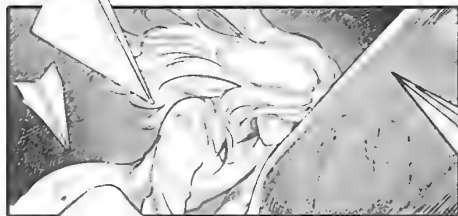
I'M
WILLING
TO SAVE
YOU...

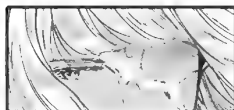


KLA-
TA







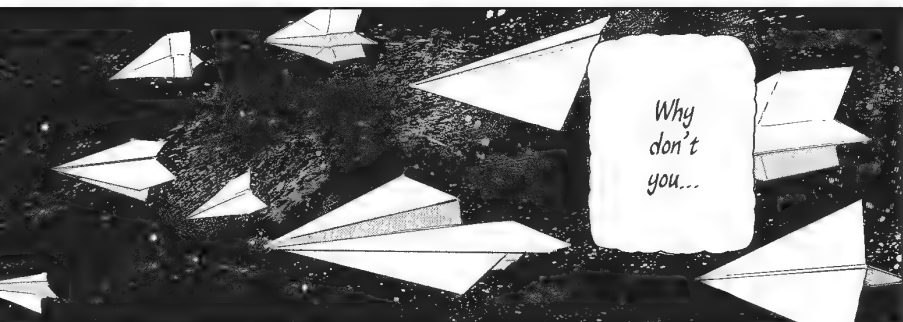






...Mr.
Looter.

Hello...



Why
don't
you...



Are you ready?
If your story
amuses
me...

Ha ha!
Well, you
know how
it is.

...then I
will agree to
be taken by
you.




YOU
CREATURES
ONLY SEEM
TO DEAL
IN DEALS.


A
DEAL?
THAT
BRINGS
ME
BACK.

A close-up of a young woman with long, straight, light-colored hair and bangs. She has a gentle, slightly sad expression, looking directly at the viewer. Her face is marked with faint, dark lines, possibly scars or freckles. She is wearing a dark, high-collared garment.

I am
Kýma.


A dark, starry space background filled with several white paper airplanes of various sizes, some appearing to be in motion.

...make
a deal with
me?

A close-up of Kyma's face, looking slightly to the side with a surprised or excited expression, her mouth open as if speaking.

You
remember?
It was
several years
ago.

OH,
YOU
MEAN
OLIVINIS.

A full-body shot of Kyma standing in a dark, starry space. She is wearing a dark, patterned dress with a high collar. She is surrounded by several white birds, possibly doves, which are flying around her. She has a surprised or excited expression, her mouth open as if speaking.

That child and
I are
connected
through the
sand.

But I know
of your
first deal.

A circular sound effect graphic with the word "SNAP" written inside in a stylized, bold font.

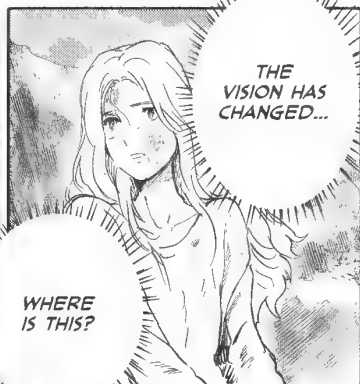
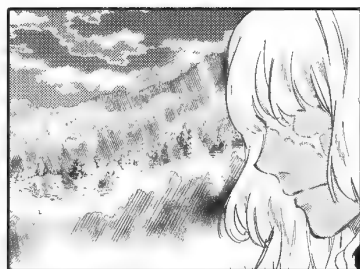
SNAP



THAT'S
ME...

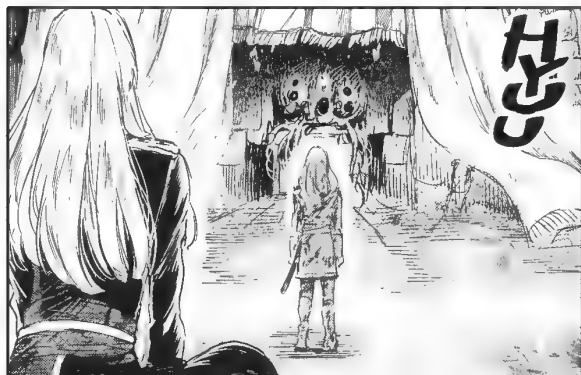
I WAS
ELEVATED
TO THE RANKS
OF THOSE
WHO RECEIVE
SARKA
BECAUSE
OF THAT
ACHIEVEMENT.

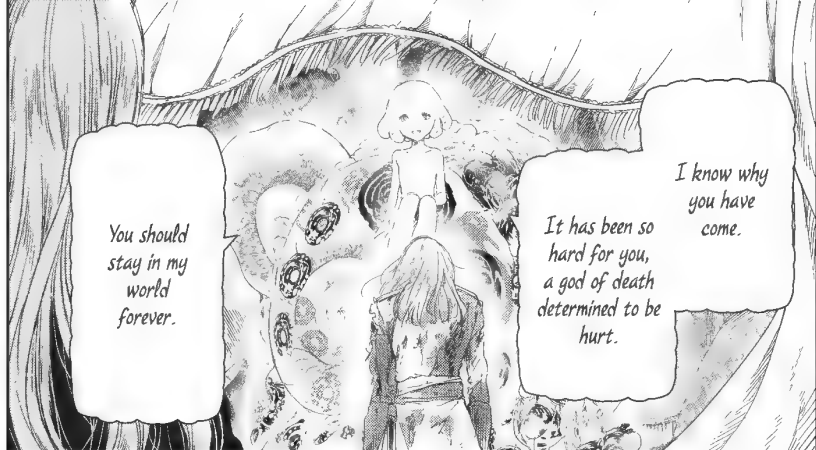
JUST AFTER
WE WENT ON
A RAID WITH
SKYROS AND
I DECIMATED
AN ENEMY
BASE.



THE
VISION HAS
CHANGED...

WHERE
IS THIS?







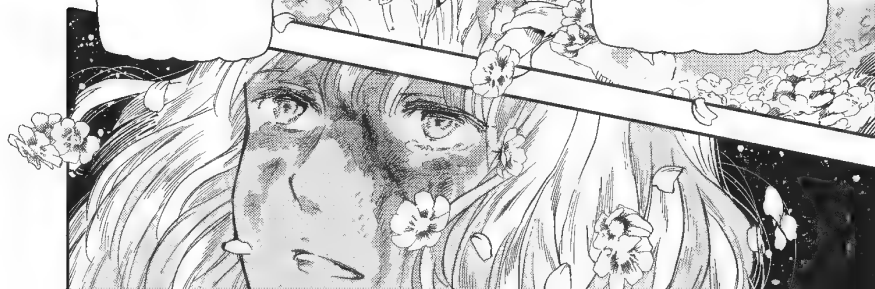
Your painful
memories will be
rewritten with
the power of
the Nous.

In a world
awash with
those
emotions...

Peace,
nostalgia and
love...

Come this
way.

...you can forget
your suffering and
bathe in joy for
eternity.







You?




THAT'S
WHY I
DIDN'T
GO.

I JUST
COULDN'T
DO IT
ALONE...



So I
know...

I possess
every one
of your
memories
...



You
were more
sensitive and
fearful than
anyone.

...and
you were
shattered when
this sad
accident
happened.

...that you
couldn't kill
a flea...



How were you
able to make
such a choice?

...and yet
you passed
on peace.

You were
tortured by a
sadness that could
never be assuaged,
no matter how
often it was
allayed...

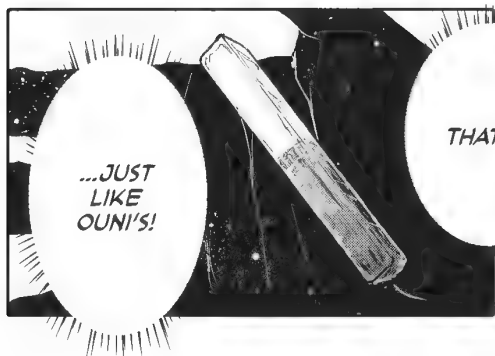
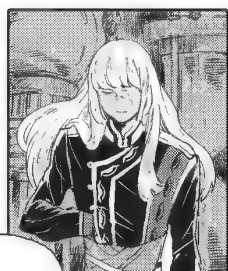


...TO SEE
WHAT LAY
BEYOND MY
DECISION.

HE
TOLD
ME
THAT
HE
WANTED
...

IT'S THE
SAME KEY
THAT MY
PARENTS
HAD.


OLIVÍNIS
GAVE ME
THE KEY,
AFTER
ALL.



...JUST
LIKE
OUNI'S!

THAT'S...





...are of
âpostasia
blood.

You...

...a
daímonas.

Ah, a key
that can
create...

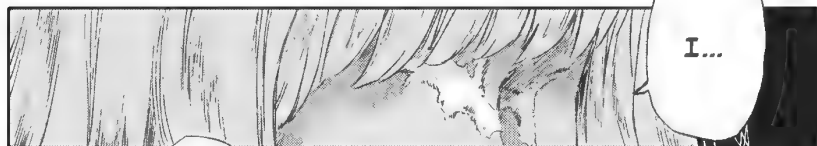
Those who
give rise to
daímonas.

A monster
and our only
natural enemy...

Is
your
story...

...enough to
move me?

Answer me,
âpostasia...





**WE WILL
BECOME
NOUS
OURSELVES!**

**WE
ARE
NOT
FOOD
FOR
YOU!**



**...TO SAVE
HUMANITY!**

**I
WILL
USE
THIS
BLOOD
OF
MINE...**





Chapter 47
Master of the Star



Humans?

*Becoming
Nous?*

*There isn't a
single creature in
the universe who has
accomplished that.*



*That's
because you
are weak.*

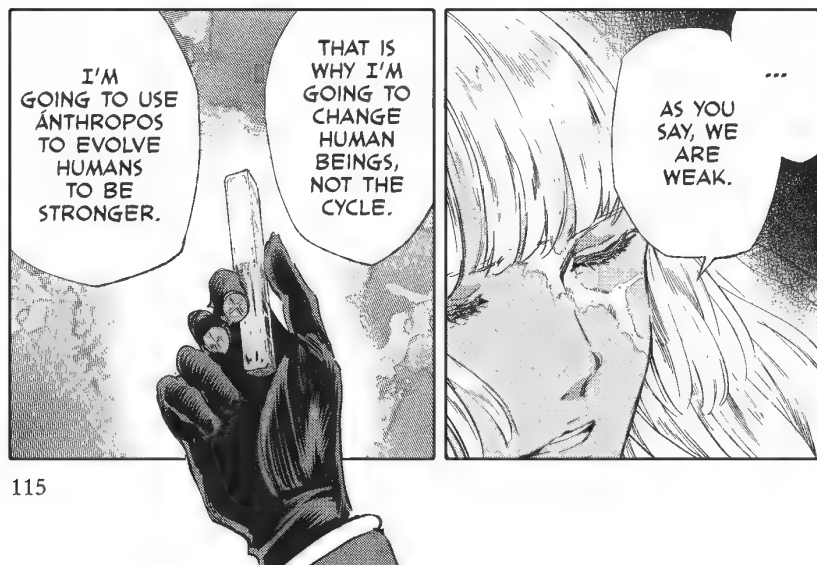
*You humans are
enticed by Nous. You
control each other's
hearts, fight and kill
one another.*



*It is
merely the provi-
dence of life. The
weak cannot
change their place
in this cycle.*

*...but that
is the fate of
living things.*

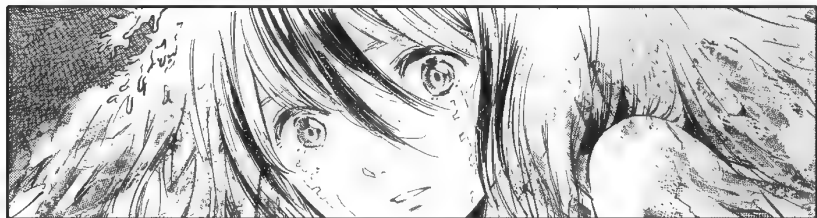
*We consume
you humans until
nothing but crumbs
are left...*

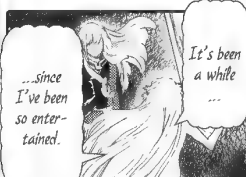


**I'M
GOING TO USE
ANTHROPOS
TO EVOLVE
HUMANS
TO BE
STRONGER.**

**THAT IS
WHY I'M
GOING TO
CHANGE
HUMAN
BEINGS,
NOT THE
CYCLE.**

**AS YOU
SAY, WE
ARE
WEAK.**







...âpostasia
storyteller.

I'll let
you have
me...



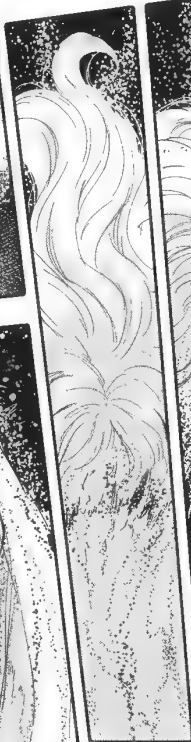
SAMI!!!


SAMI.

FLAP

KRR

KRR



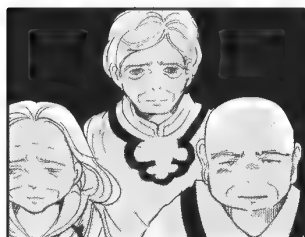


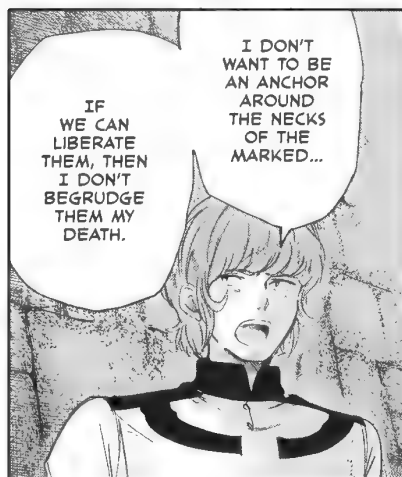
Go forth,
weak ones...

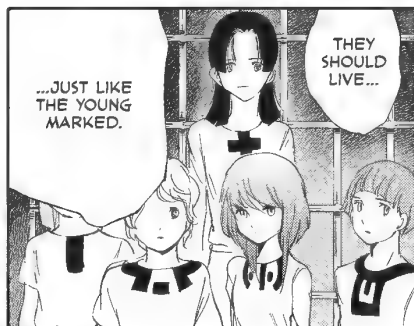


*...into a new
world.*







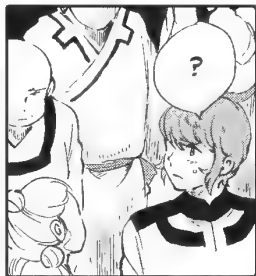
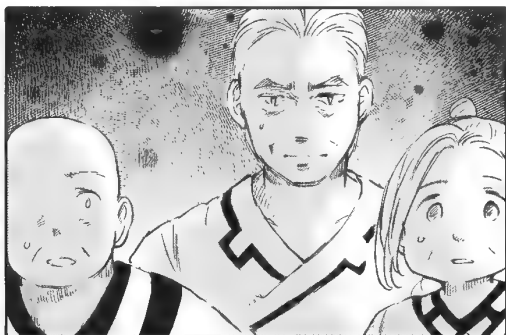


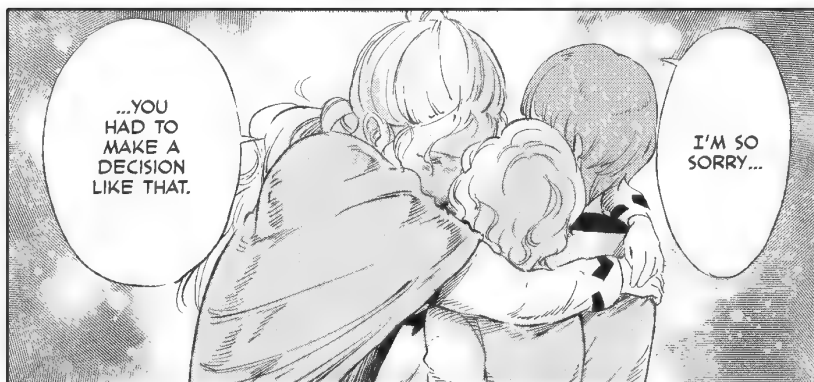




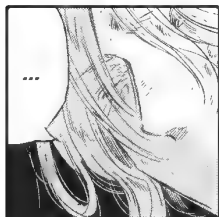


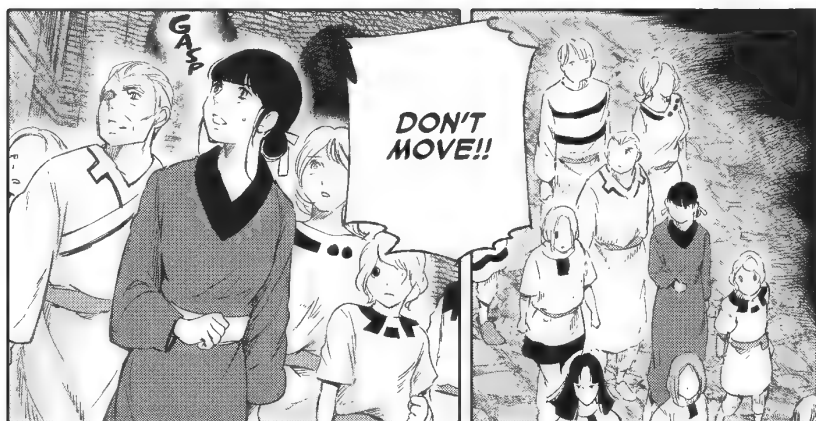
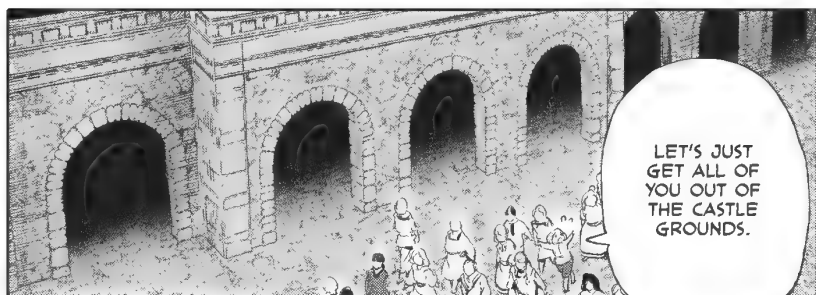


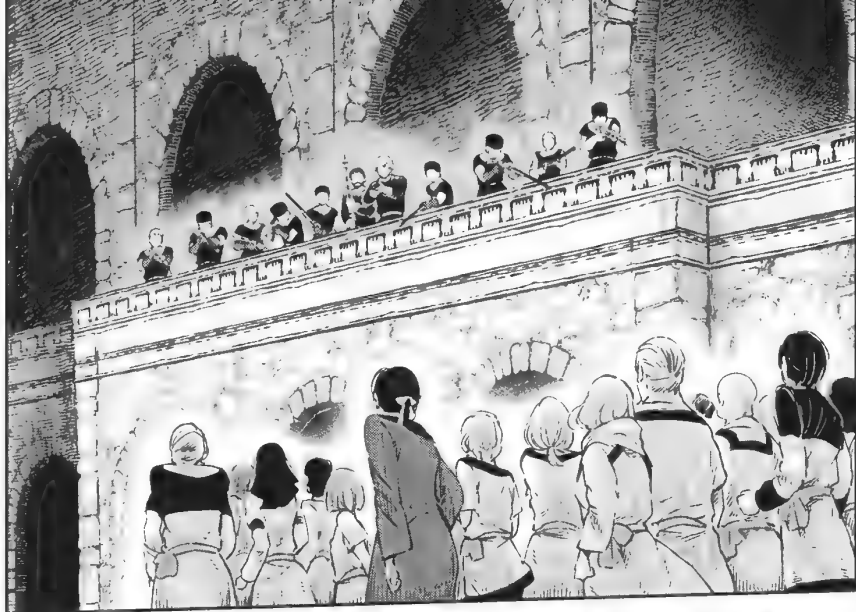






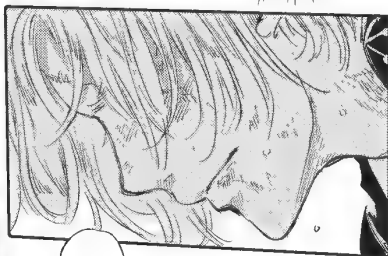
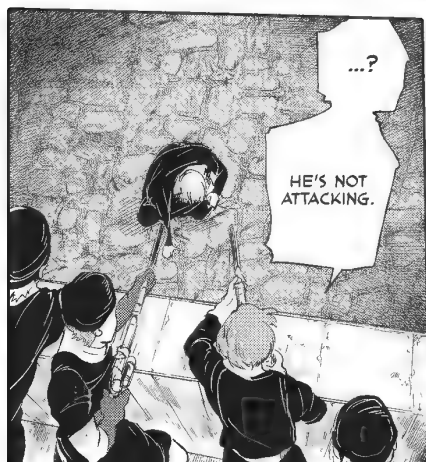
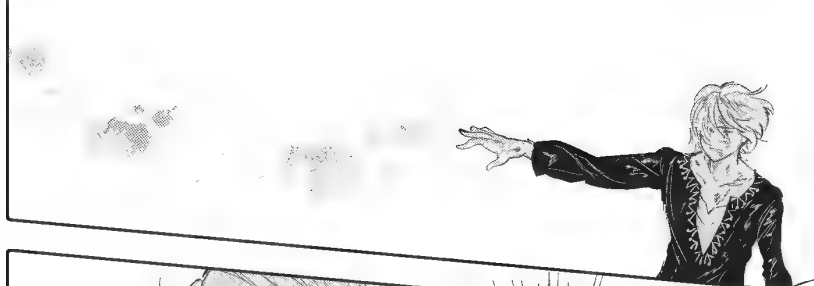




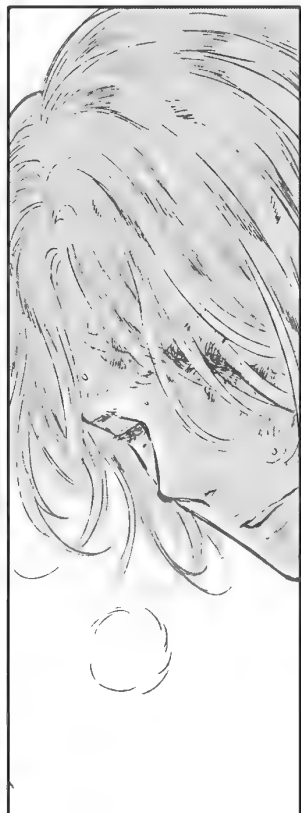
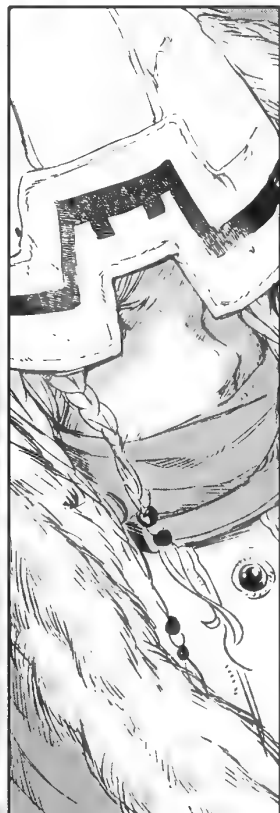


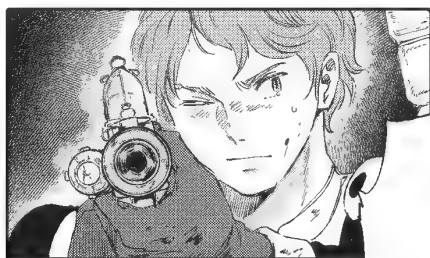






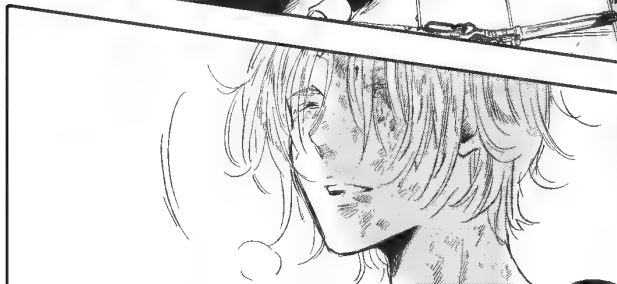
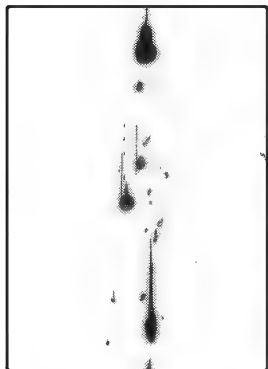






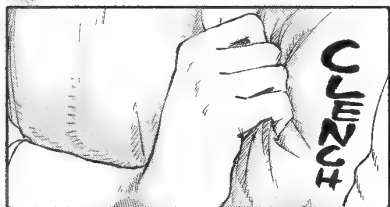
SHUAN!!

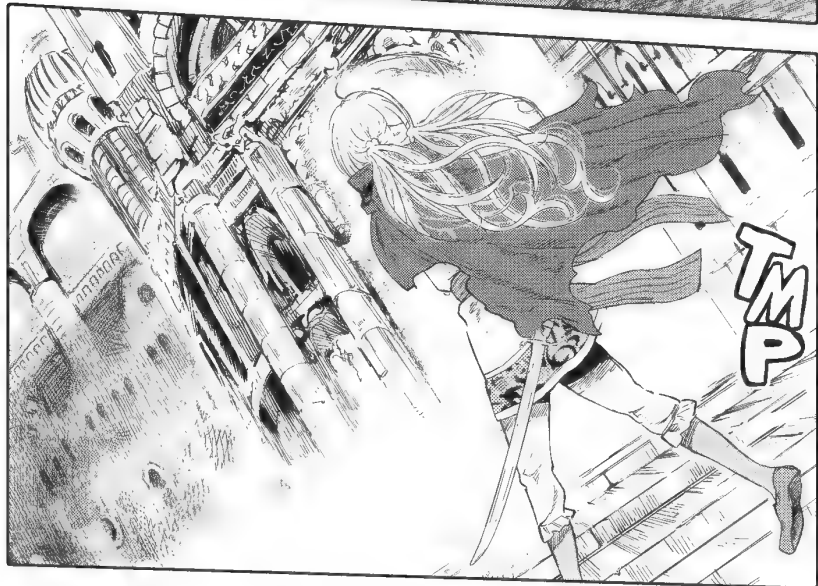


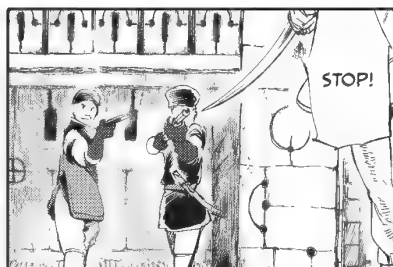














I'VE
BEEN
LOOKING
FORWARD
TO SEEING
YOU...

...FALAINA
SAMPLE

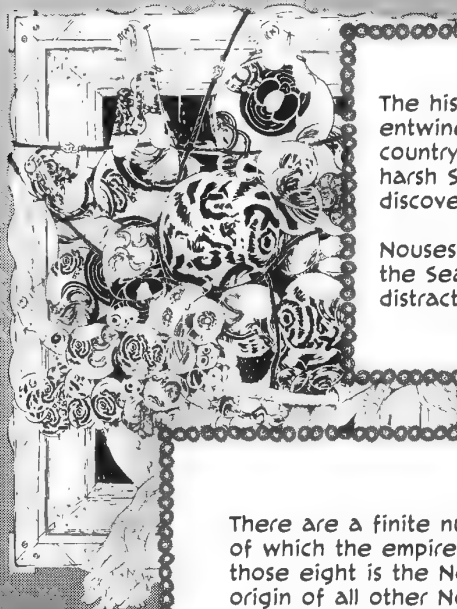
4. ♪



Chapter 48
A Swarm of Sand

From the Annals of
the Empire, Part 1

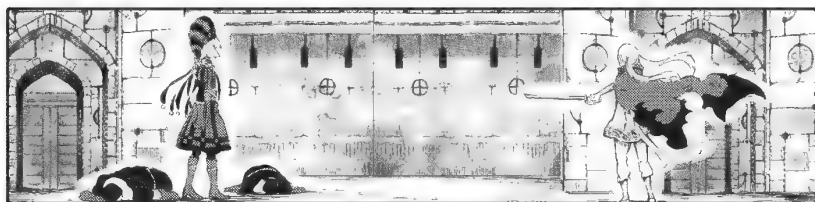
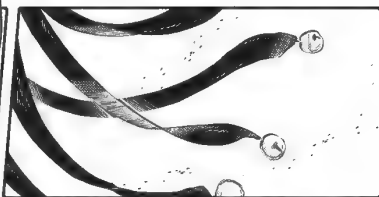
The Empire
and Nouses



The history of the empire is intrinsically entwined with the Nouses, and the country was able to flourish on the harsh Sea of Sand only after it discovered the power of the creatures.

Nouses not only make navigation of the Sea of Sand possible, they remove distracting human emotions.

There are a finite number of Nouses in existence, of which the empire currently has eight. Among those eight is the Nouse *Ánthropos*, said to be the origin of all other Nouses. *Ánthropos* is massive and keeps the empire itself afloat and mobile. The other Nouses are primarily used to power battleships.



...IN
THOSE
CLOTHES.





HE LETS
ME STAY
CLOSE TO
HIM...

ORCA
IS *MY*
BROTHER.

...AND HE
TRUSTS
ME THE
MOST.



YOU'RE
NOT
ORCA'S
SISTER
ANYMORE!

HE'S
NEVER
TALKED
ABOUT
YOU.



I
FEEL
THE
SAME
WAY.

GOOD.









BRAIN-
WASHED
BY THE
NATIVES...

DID YOU
GET ALL
COZY IN
FÁLAINA?

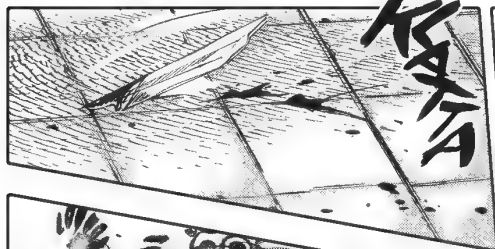
...INTO
PLAYING
BEST
BUDDIES,
RIGHT?

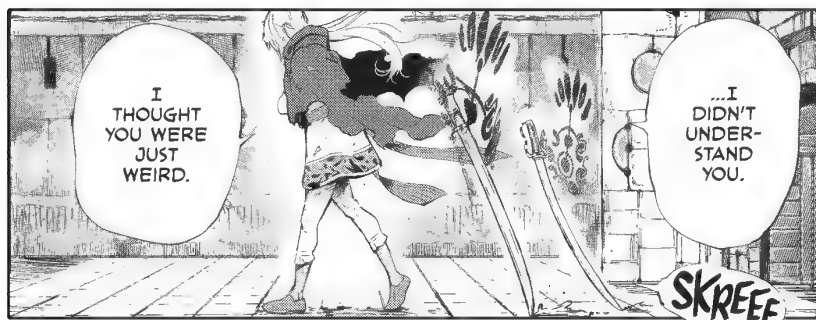
I
WON'T
KILL
YOU.

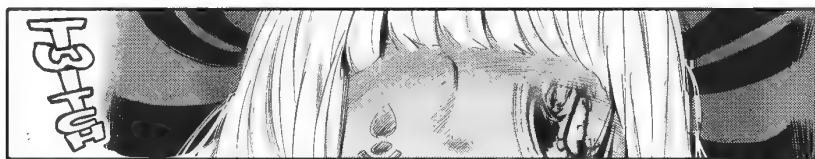
DON'T
WORRY,
I'M
HOLDING
BACK.

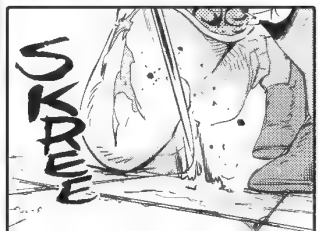
WELL,
I DON'T
WANT TO
PLAY THAT
GAME.

THAT
SOUNDS
NICE.











YOU'RE
WRONG!!

YOU'RE
JEALOUS,
BUT YOU
DON'T WANT
TO ADMIT IT,
SO YOU WANT
TO DESTROY
THE CAUSE
OF THAT
FEELING!!

HUUUU



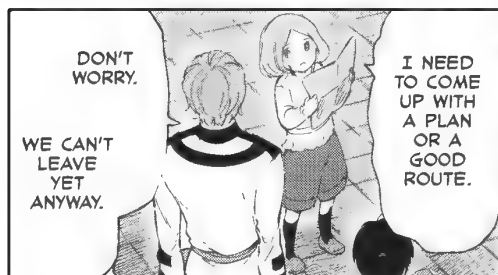
...DON'T
UNDER-
STAND
EVEN A
GRAIN
OF ME.

YOU...



YOU'RE
ABSOLUTELY
WRONG.

GRAB



WE CAN'T
LEAVE
YET
ANYWAY.

DON'T
WORRY.

I NEED
TO COME
UP WITH
A PLAN
OR A
GOOD
ROUTE.



I'M
SURE
LYKOS
IS HERE
TOO...

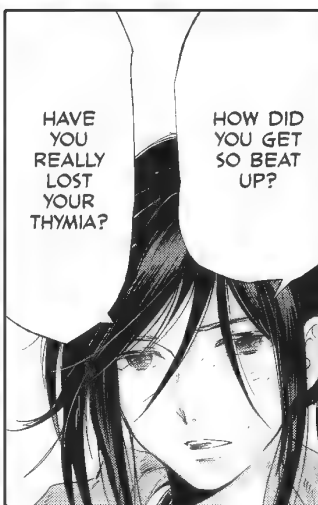
WE
HAVE
TO FIND
BOTH OF
THEM.

WE
CAN'T
LEAVE
WITHOUT
MAYOR
SUOU.



SORRY
FOR THE
DELAY...

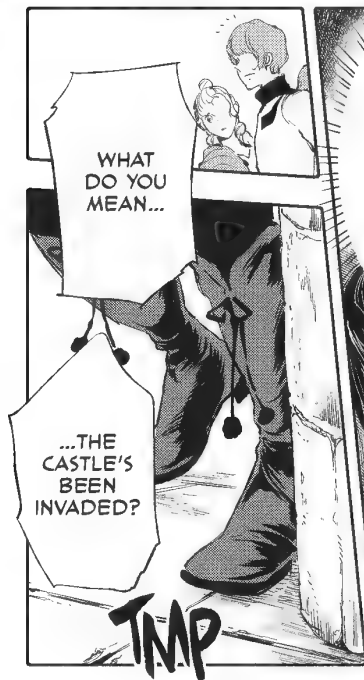
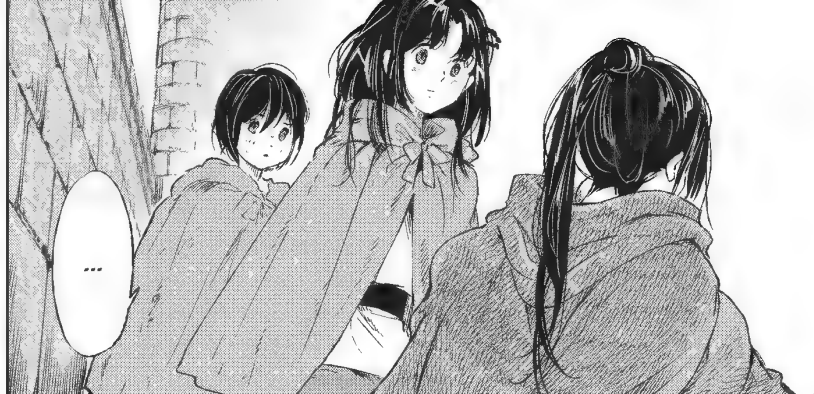
...BUT
YOU'LL
BE TOO
CON-
SPICU-
PUS
IF YOU
HEAD
DIRECTLY
TO THE
MUD
WHALE.









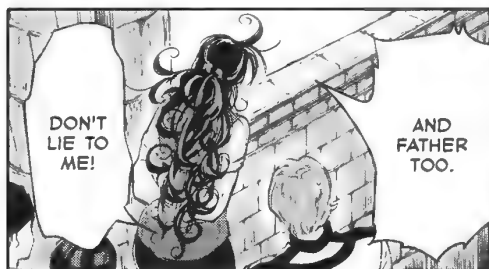
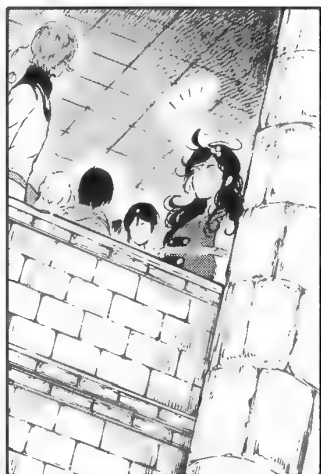


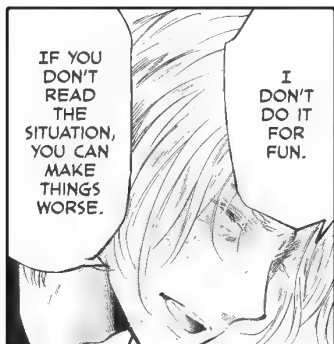










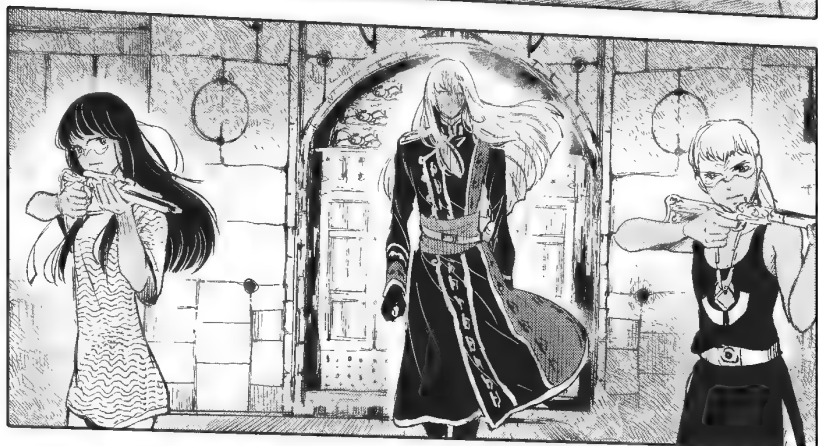


I DON'T DO IT FOR FUN.

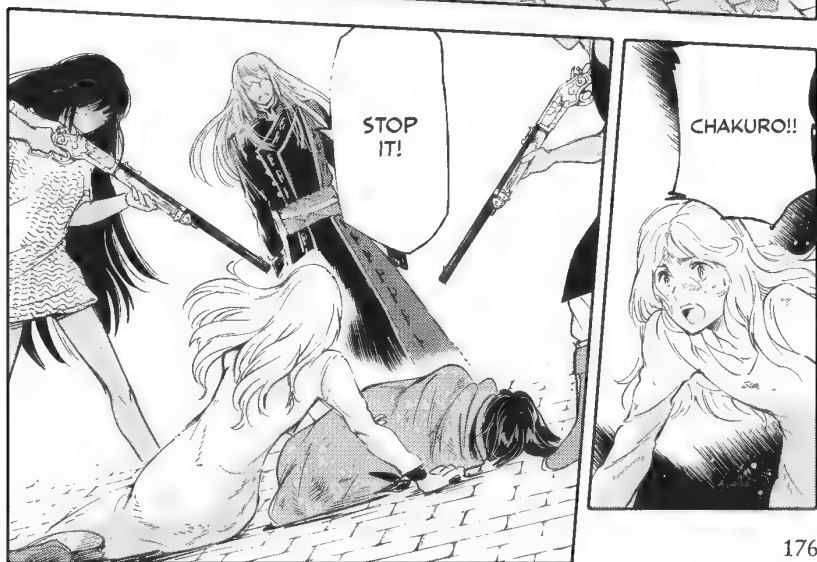


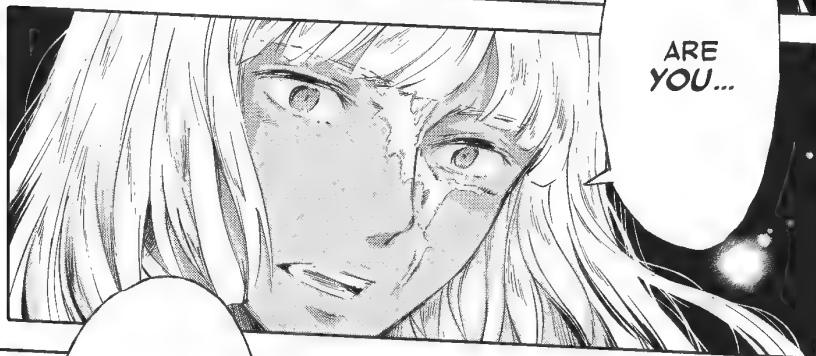
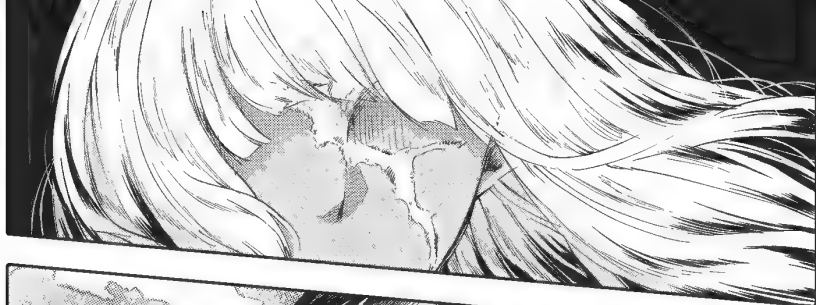
THERE ARE WEAPONS POINTED AT THEM. WE SHOULDN'T DO ANYTHING RASH.







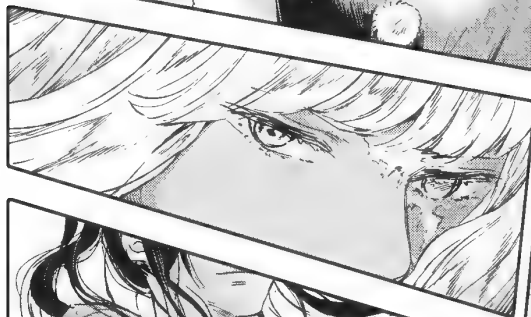
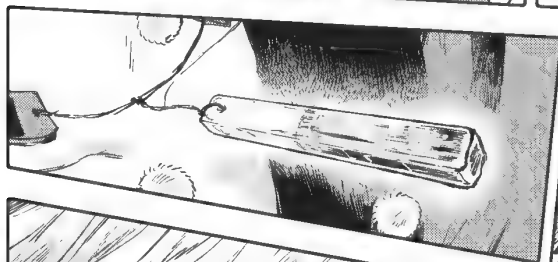
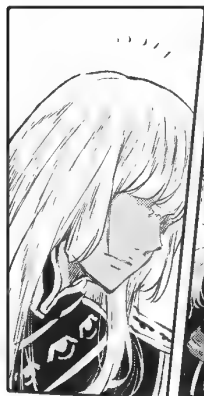




ARE
YOU...

...THE
ONE I'M
LOOKING
FOR...?







...I WOULD
ENCOUNTER
SO MUCH
FUN ALL AT
ONCE.

I
HAD NO
IDEA...













I DIDN'T
EXPECT TO
MEET YOU
HERE...



...DAÍMONAS
OF
FÁLAINA.

A Swarm of Sand -The End-

Children of the Whales volume 11 -The End-



From the Annals of
the Empire, Part 2

Nous Governance

Nouses eat people's emotions and in return provide a peculiar power called thymia. The people who are chosen to so serve the Nouses are called the Marked. Those who are not under Nous influence are unclean and are generally slaves. They are called the Unmarked.

The emotions of imperial Marked who live in the empire proper are eaten slowly by Ánthropos. These Marked make pilgrimages to Mitra, the very womb of Ánthropos, to offer up their emotions.

The effects of Nous influence vary person to person, but in general include an absence of basic emotions and a lack of motivation beyond what is necessary to ensure the survival of the individual.

Soldiers who have given over the majority of their emotions, including fear, are known as apátheia and they hold important positions in the military. Serving the empire as an apátheia is prestigious, although the soldiers themselves cannot experience the pride of their position.



From the Annals of
the Empire, Part 3

Nous Governance,
Continued

The chaotic period before the empire rose to ascendancy proved that limiting the emotions of the citizenry would allow for increased domestic growth and reduce the number of crises. Emotions became the purview of a select class of citizens.

This was achieved through the ingestion of sárka. Sárka comes from *Ánthropos*, and if consumed periodically, it reduces the emotional dampening effect caused by the Nouses. It is also common for sárka to diminish thymia levels. Sárka is a limited resource and is under strict control.

Social status and rank determine who is eligible to partake of sárka. Sárka eaters experience emotions, but do not allow them to get in the way of their duty to the empire. Their loyalty is absolute, despite the burden of emotions. They are to be lauded.



A NOTE ON NAMES

Those who live on the Mud Whale are named after colors in a language unknown. Abi Umeda uses Japanese translations of the names, which we have maintained. Here is a list of the English equivalents for the curious.

Aijiro	pale blue
Benihi	scarlet
Buki	kerria flower (<i>yamabuki</i>)
Byakuroku	malachite mineral pigments, pale green tinged with white
Chakuro	blackish brown (<i>cha</i> = brown, <i>kuro</i> = black)
Furano	from "flannel," a soft-woven fabric traditionally made of wool
Ginshu	vermillion
Hakuji	porcelain white
Jiki	golden
Kicha	yellowish brown
Kikujin	koji mold, yellowish green
Kogare	burnt muskwood, dark reddish brown
Kuchiba	decayed-leaf brown
Masoh	cinnabar
Miru	seaweed green
Nashiji	a traditional Japanese crepe weave fabric
Neri	silk white
Nezu	mouse gray
Nibi	dark gray
Ouni	safflower red
Rasha	darkest blue, nearly black
Ro	lacquer black
Sami	light green (<i>asa</i> = light, <i>midori</i> = green)

Shikoku	purple-tinged black
Shikon	purple-tinged navy
Shinono	the color of dawn (<i>shinonome</i>)
Shuan	dark bloodred
Sienna	reddish brown
Sumi	ink black
Suou	raspberry red
Taisha	red ocher
Tobi	reddish brown like a kite's feather
Tokusa	scouring rush green
Tonoko	the color of powdered grindstone, a pale brown
Urumi	muddy gray



Thank you so much for supporting the anime and stage versions of *Children of the Whales*. Chakuro and the others characters in the manga will keep working hard!

—Abi Umeda

ABI UMEDA debuted as a manga creator with the one-shot “Yukokugendan” in *Weekly Shonen Champion*. *Children of the Whales* is her eighth manga work.



CHILDREN^{OF THE} WHALES

VOLUME II
VIZ Signature Edition

Story and Art by **Abi Umeda**

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KUJIRANOKORAH SAJOUNIUTAU Volume II
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PARENTAL ADVISORY
CHILDREN OF THE WHALES is rated T+ for
Older Teen and is recommended for ages
16 and up. Contains violence and death.

S/E
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